

The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXV—NO. 22.

MASSILLON, OHIO NOVEMBER 18, 187.

WHOLE NO. 1,450

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Diehl's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINHOLD, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys at Law, W. Room Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Attorney, and Pennsylvania and New York Public Office second floor, Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio, Jas. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio, \$150,000 Capital, S. Hunt, Pres.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block, Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAUER, manufacturer and wholesale cigar dealer, Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL BLUMENSCHINE, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars, Factory & store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

W. H. McCALL & CO., Druggists. Prescribers, also a specialty. Dealers in stationery, blank books and school supplies. A full line of druggist's sundries.

Z. T. BALTYZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Huberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

FURNITURE.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

DRY GOODS.

HUBERGER & SON, dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. C. ROYER, M. D., SURGEON. Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M. 12 M. to 2 P. M. 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

D. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Physician. Office No. 5 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 A. M. 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. Office open day and night.

F. E. SEANAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours, 7 to 10 A. M. 1 to 3 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.

Office over Ubendorf & Rudolph's jewelry store, Erie St. Office open day and night.

H. B. GARRIGUES, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office hours, 8 to 10:30 A. M. 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barfoot. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence Charles and Hill street, near Methodist church.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., manufacturers of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Moldings, etc.

HES. SNYDER CO., manufacturers of Novelties, Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Tractive Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, etc.

MASILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Cornes & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith work.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwards and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

A. LEBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc. No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

TINNERS.

HENRY OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

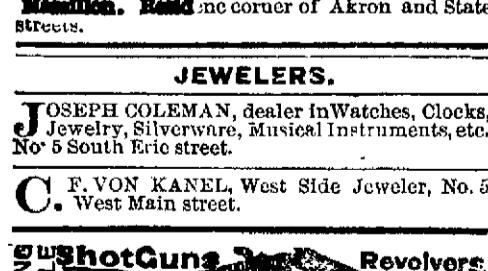
MUSIC.

PROF. C. F. BALFOUR, teacher of instrumental and vocal music. Address box 332, Massillon. Board the corner of Akron and State streets.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 C. West Main street.



Double Barrel Breach Loading Shot Guns, choke bored, \$10 to \$100. Single Breach Loading Shot Guns, \$4 to \$25. Every kind of Breach Loading Gun, \$10 to \$100. Double Action Breach Loading Double Shot Gun, \$5 to \$25. Single Shot Gun, \$2 to \$10. Revolvers, \$1 to \$20. Double Action Self Cockers, \$2 to \$10. All kinds of Cartridges, Shells, Caps, Wads, Tools, Powder-Flasks, Shot Pouches, Primers. Send two cents for illustrated catalogue. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, No. 231 W. Main street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

No. 1 is a 20-year-old reliable firm. Perfectly trustworthy. We send money only and goods sent by mail or express to any part of the world. No matter what you want in the gun line you can get it at the Great Western by writing a letter.

Guns Made to Order. Guns and Revolvers Repaired.

Wanted.

BOILER MAKERS AND HELPERS. Sober steady men. No strikers, no bums, wanted. John Brimley & Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Burglars are now bothering Canton. It only Alliance costs \$80 a month for its street lights.

The Sons of Veterans have realized about \$100 on "The Veteran's Son."

A six-months-old child of Mr. George Grojean, on South Mill street, died last week, of brain fever.

A few nights ago dogs killed twenty sheep belonging to John Black, who lives but two miles east of this city.

A three-year-old child of Andrew Kryer, living on Jarvis street, died Saturday afternoon of membranous croup.

Work on the big switch to the Sippo mills is being pushed. The carpenters are now at work on the bridge.

Again there is talk of forming a young men's permanent Republican club. Thus far it is only talk, but it may crystallize soon.

The Dickey homestead, on East Main and High streets, has been leased and will be occupied by Mr. Joseph Cornes, with his family.

D. Brenner, a Massillon meat peddler, deposited eighteen dollars in the Orrville exchequer last week for selling meat without a license.

Slight changes have been made in the time schedule of the Fort Wayne railroad, which may be discovered by an examination in the proper place.

Baer's sash, door and blind factory, with a cider mill attached, burned to the ground, in Canal Fulton, Wednesday night.

McBride's majority in Stark county is 511; Snyder's in Carroll is 616. Snyder's net majority is 105. The figures are official.

Dr. Derr, Assistant State Veterinary Surgeon, was called to Alliance yesterday afternoon, to investigate a supposed case of glanders.

Fifty men are thrown out of employment by the burning of the Canton Buggy and Gear Works. They may, or may not rebuild.

The Pleasant Valley literary society will try to decide to-morrow night whether Washington or Lincoln served the most useful administration.

The number of the season tickets for the lecture course is limited, and those who do not purchase them now, will be obliged to pay considerably more, by buying single admission tickets.

The opening of an Armour meat market in Massillon as announced in the regular advertising columns, is creating a very decided feeling of antagonism among the butchers.

Mr. Thomas W. Harvey, the well-known educator and text book author, of Painesville, and one-time superintendent of the Massillon schools, was in the city, Tuesday.

Thirty or forty couples pleasantly surprised Miss Ada McGrath, at her home in the Union Hotel, Tuesday night, and spent the evening with music and dancing.

M. E. Church.—Preaching next Sunday at 10:30 and 7 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. Jno. Wilson. Themes: morning, Reading, and What to Read; evening, The young man that drinks, or The Drunkard. Young people's meeting at 6 o'clock, subject, Conviction.

Frank Eves, patentee of the "Cripple's Revenge" threshing machine, has brought suit in the court of common pleas against Mr. D. Coy, of Battle Creek, Mich., who is a part-owner in the patent on the above machine, for \$50,000 for alleged breach of contract. Hearing set for December 17.

Miss Hattie Welker, of this city, attended the marriage of Mr. Reuben L. Starr to Miss J. Louise Welker, at Bryan, Ohio, on November 3. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mrs. Danforth, probably the only woman acting in that capacity in Ohio.

The Pennsylvania Company will extend the platform in front of the station over Erie street. The telegraph office will be removed from the station building, and will be located in a tower, about to be built for the purpose. An extra clerk has been engaged by the freight agent, on account of the rush of business.

Some weeks ago, J. J. Walls was responsible for the statement made in this paper that William M. Bird, formerly of this city, now of Nevada, was dead. Having some doubts about it, Mr. Walls wrote to Virginia City and secured the following reply: "Your kind letter to the postmaster here, reached my hands on November 2, and I hasten to reply in person, not spiritually, but materially, physically, in cold calculating flesh and blood."

An Ohio preacher, visiting in Boston, asked a bright woman there about her religious belief. He was shocked to find that she didn't seem to have any. "How can you be happy without faith?" he asked. "Doesn't your womanly nature demand a belief in something?" "Oh, yes," she answered, "and I give absolute belief to each Boston craze as long as it lasts, and that not only satisfies the demands of my womanly nature for faith, but also for variety." — N. Y. Sun.

PERSONALITIES

And the Matters Which Agitate the Society World.

Henry Bowers is in Canton.

Mrs. James Brown is in Mansfield.

Mr. C. B. Allman has gone to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gates have gone to Elyria.

M. S. W. Reese returned from Green Springs, last week.

Miss Lulu Budd, of Elyria, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. G. Skinner.

Miss Carrie Brooke, of Alliance, is visiting the family of Mr. H. F. Jones.

Miss Retta Oser and Mr. Peter Kelley were united in marriage this morning.

The Rev. N. P. Bailey has gone to Alliance and North Linton, for a few days.

Mrs. Jacob Myers, living on the west side, died on Saturday. The funeral took place Monday.

E. J. Miller, who superintended the construction of the new waterworks, is in the city.

M. C. M. Giddings has returned from Louisville, Ky., where he has been, for the past week.

Gilbert N. Porter left for Arkansas Tuesday, to visit his brother and sister in that fair-off State.

John H. Rigdon and Mrs. T. C. Rigdon, of Pittsburgh, are visiting the former's parents in this city.

Clarence Kaley has gone to Cleveland, having secured a position with the Novelty Company.

J. F. Mellon has informed us that the C. & C. railroad will not be a standard gauge before next summer.

Miss Bertha Merwin left last evening for Chicago, where she will visit Mr. and Mrs. Howard Garrigues.

Miss Carrie Culver, of Ithica, N. Y., who has been visiting Mrs. George L. Russell, has gone to Cleveland.

The Hon. Ellis Morrison, of New Castle, secretary of the Massillon Water Company, was in the city this week.

City Clerk, J. R. White, and Jonas Lutz left for Turkeyfoot lake, Wednesday morning, for a few days' fishing and hunting.

Mrs. Henderson, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Redding, of New York, are visiting at home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Upham, on East Main street.

Mr. Fred H. Gates and wife, of Atlanta, Ga., are in the city. Mr. Gates is manager of Russell & Co.'s branch office in that city.

A Maimed Hand.

John McIsaac, a boiler maker employed in the works of Russell & Co., lost the thumb and two fingers of his right hand, Monday evening, in the gearing of a punching machine.

AT LAST

The Official Count is Made.

The official count of the Stark county vote has been completed, and the following is the result:

For Governor, Foraker, R., 7595; Powell, D., 7962. Powell's plurality, 367.

For Senator, Snyder, R., 7472; McBride, D., 7933. McBride's plurality, 51.

For Representatives, Wilhelm, R., 7670; Grossman, R., 7544; Monnot, D., 7699; Bach, D., 7551. Monnot over Grossman, 425. Wilhelm over Bach, 119.

For Sheriff, Crawford, R., 7757; Leininger, D., 7876. Leininger's plurality, 119.

For Probate Judge, long term, Fawcett, R., 8047; Spangler, D., 7762. Fawcett's plurality, 285. Short term, Fawcett, R., 7971; Spangler, D., 7690. Fawcett's plurality, 281.

For Treasurer, Doll, R., 8077; Wagner, D., 7596. Doll's plurality, 481.

For County Commissioner, Wearster, R., 7822; Schmachtenberger, D., 7722. Wearster's plurality 100.

For Infirmary Director, Putman, R., 7509; Stoner, D., 8139. Stoner's plurality, 630.

MEETING OF MINERS.

Discussion at Columbus Relative to Calling Another National Convention.

COLUMBUS, O., November 16.—A meeting was held here to-day in the interests of the several States. In the meeting of the National Federation of Miners and District No. 135 of the Knights of Labor are represented. The former is

DARING AND SUFFERING.

HISTORY OF THE ANDREWS RAILROAD RAID INTO GEORGIA IN 1862.

The Most Heroic and Tragic Episode of the Civil War.

BY WILLIAM PITTINGER

CHAPTER IV.

THE FIRST STAGE OF THE RUN NORTHWARD.

Various manifestations of triumph were made as soon as we were off. Dorsey sprang to his feet, crying: "Boys! we are done playing reb. now! We are out and out Yankees from this time on." But George D. Wilson, who was older than the rest of us, cautioned him, saying: "Don't be too fast, Dorsey; we're not out of the woods yet."

And indeed it soon seemed as if we were to have serious trouble at the outset. The engine ran slower and slower, until it finally came to a full stop. We were not yet far from camp. There had been just one burst of speed, and then this sickening and alarming failure of power. We asked eagerly of those forward what it meant, and the answer was far from reassuring—"The steam has gone down." In a few moments we learned the reason. The dampers were closed on the engine fires when the stop for Big Shanty was made, and they were not opened by our boys in the hurry of the start; consequently, the fire was almost out. A little oil and some fresh wood promptly mended matters. No time was lost while stopping here in this enforced manner, for we had started ahead of time, and had leisure to obstruct the track. The telegraph wire was also cut. This we passed through Ackworth and Altona, and then stopping again to cut the wire, also endeavored to lift a rail. While we were sure that no train from Big Shanty could follow us, we wished also to make it difficult for one from Atlanta, if any should be sent from there, to run rapidly; and what was of equal importance, we did not wish the local freight to proceed southward after we met it, to be turned back by any pursuers. A lifted rail is almost sure to throw an unsuspecting train from the track; and we put such an obstruction before each train that we met on this journey. Yet the process of taking up a rail, though we made much of it, was far from easy with the imperfect tools we possessed. A single tool—a bar constructed expressly for drawing out spikes—would have enabled us to baffle all pursuit. But this we did not have, and more than five minutes were consumed for each rail taken up, in battering out some spikes with our iron bar and afterward prying the remainder loose with hand-screws and with the rail itself. This delay was of no great importance now, for we had a superfluity of time; but in the quick and terrible struggle further up the road, when seconds were decisive, it was far otherwise. The rails when lifted were carried away with us, and the break thus left was for a time a barrier to a train not supplied with track laying tools as absolute as a burnt bridge. The feeling of security after such obstruction was very delightful and not unwarranted. In such disarray that he could not harm us or save himself. "When we have passed one more train," he declared, "we'll have no insurance, and then we'll put the engine at full speed, burn the bridges after us, dash through Chattooga and on to Mitchel at Huntsville. We have the upper hand of the rebels for once!"

By saying that we had only one more train to pass before doing this, Andrews did not mean that there was but one train coming toward us. There were three, which had already left Chattanooga; but only the last of these, a local freight, which might be met at any point between this and Kingston, was a real obstacle. Andrews knew the time schedule of the other two, and could plan to meet them at any given station, even if we were far ahead of our own time. Had there been none but these three trains his triumph would have been well warranted.

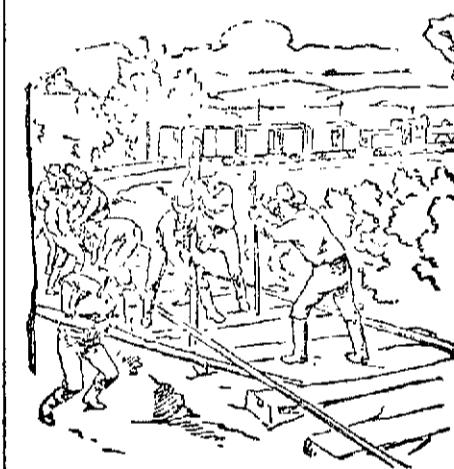
The following is the basis upon which Andrews made his calculations: He believed that no engine could be had for pursuit nearer to Big Shanty than Kingston on the north, or Atlanta on the south, each about thirty miles distant. If the rebels pursued toward Kingston the best they could do was to follow us on fleet horses, and the time, allowing for delay in starting and the state of the roads, could not well be

the opportunity of getting necessary tools was too good to be lost. Brown sprang down and asked a man for a wedge-pointed iron bar with which he was prying. The man gave it at once and Brown stepped back with his boot, but a little disappointed, for one of the bent, clawfooted bars for pulling out spikes would have been worth much more, but they had none. The bar taken was the only one of their tools that seemed likely to be of value, or more would have been borrowed by force, if not otherwise.

As we went on Andrews cautioned his engineers not to run too fast, which they inclined to do; all of us would have relished more speed in this first part of the journey. But running on all southern roads in war times was slow; our train was not scheduled at over sixteen miles an hour. The road itself was exceedingly crooked, with abundance of short curves, and having but light iron rails, was unfitted for high speed. We were anxious to get past the local freight that we might test the road's capabilities. Those on the engine were very much amused, as we ran by station after station, to see the passengers come up with their satchels in their hands, and then shrink back in dismay as we sped past without a sign of halting. But when by we would stop and lit the telegraph wire, so that no suspensions or inquiries could be sent ahead.

Thus we passed through Ackworth and Altona, and then stopping again to cut the wire, also endeavored to lift a rail. While we were sure that no train from Big Shanty could follow us, we wished also to make it difficult for one from Atlanta, if any should be sent from there, to run rapidly; and what was of equal importance, we did not wish the local freight to proceed southward after we met it, to be turned back by any pursuers. A lifted rail is almost sure to throw an unsuspecting train from the track; and we put such an obstruction before each train that we met on this journey. Yet the process of taking up a rail, though we made much of it, was far from easy with the imperfect tools we possessed. A single tool—a bar constructed expressly for drawing out spikes—would have enabled us to baffle all pursuit. But this we did not have, and more than five minutes were consumed for each rail taken up, in battering out some spikes with our iron bar and afterward prying the remainder loose with hand-screws and with the rail itself. This delay was of no great importance now, for we had a superfluity of time; but in the quick and terrible struggle further up the road, when seconds were decisive, it was far otherwise. The rails when lifted were carried away with us, and the break thus left was for a time a barrier to a train not supplied with track laying tools as absolute as a burnt bridge. The feeling of security after such obstruction was very delightful and not unwarranted. In such disarray that he could not harm us or save himself. "When we have passed one more train," he declared, "we'll have no insurance, and then we'll put the engine at full speed, burn the bridges after us, dash through Chattooga and on to Mitchel at Huntsville. We have the upper hand of the rebels for once!"

There was an exultant sense of superiority while running along in the midst of our enemies in this manner, such as a man in a balloon might feel while drifting over hostile camps, or over the raging waves of the ocean. As long as it is well with his balloon the man need not care what takes place in the world below; and as long as our engine retained its power and the track was clear before us, we were in a similar state of security. But



TEARING UP TRACK.

A knife blade thrust in the silk globe overhead, or the slightest tear in the delicate fabric, will in a second take away the security of the man in the clouds. So the loosening of a bolt, or the breaking of a wheel would leave us powerless in the midst of our deadly enemies. It was such possibilities, always so near, that imparted thrilling interest to our passage through towns and fields and woods in the heart of the enemy's country.

CHAPTER V.

A LOCOMOTIVE LEFT BEHIND.

At length we reached the Etowah river and safely passed over the great bridge at that point. No stop was made, though the first serious cause for anxiety was here visible. Hitherto everything had worked exactly as we had calculated, and our confidence in our leader and in final success was correspondingly increased; but on a side track which connected with a little branch road that ran up the river about five miles to the Etowah iron works and rolling mills, there stood a locomotive! It was but a short distance from us, and the smoke from the funnel showed too plainly that it was ready for work, thus constituting an element of the most dangerous character which had not been embraced in our calculations. It was named the Yonah—a private engine used by the owners of the works for their own purposes. Thoroughly as Andrews had explored the road, he had no knowledge of its existence until the moment when he saw it standing on the side track not a dozen yards away, and looking as if it was ready to enter upon a race with our General on equal terms. It was still thirteen miles to Kingston, and the enemy, if there was any direct pursuit, would be able to get an engine there much sooner than we had supposed possible.

Several men were gathered about it, but not enough to make an assault seem very formidable to our party. At the first sight, Knight said to Andrews, "We had better destroy that and the big bridge," but Andrews refused with the remark, "It won't make any difference." Nearly all critics of the expedition who knew of the presence of this locomotive for a long time did not, as I was shut up in the box car—were disposed to think that here Andrews made a most unaccountable mistake. But this is far from certain.

It must be remembered that the burning of this bridge formed no part of Andrews' original plan, and could have accomplished nothing more toward the burning of the Oostenana bridge. The local freight train was now due, and if it came in sight while we were engaged in destroying the Youth, or the bridge, and getting the alarm, as would be almost inevitable under the circumstances, should get away from us and run back to Kingston, or should run on us and cause

a wreck, our situation would be far worse than with this engine left behind us. But even if we could be assured that the local would not come, but remain for us at Kingston, still the attack here would alarm the enemy, and we would be followed from this point as readily as from Big Shanty, but eighteen miles further up the road. It would be but little more than an hour's gallop to Kingston, where a train for pursuit would surely be found. The capture at Big Shanty assured us of a longer start under any circumstances than seemed possible if we stopped to strike a blow here.

Leaving the engine and bridge behind, we glided on through Cartersville, a town of considerable size, where there were many disappointed passengers on the platform, and continued without incident until we reached Cass station. The town of Cassville is some distance from the railroad, but the station was important for us as the regular place for taking on wood and water. Here we stopped and began to load up. William Russel, the tender, was naturally curious about the appearance of such small train running on the time of the morning mail, with no passengers and none of the regular hands. Here Andrews told a most adroit and carefully planned story, with enough of foundation to make it probable. He claimed to have been sent by Gen. Beauregard, who was in desperate straits for ammunition, to impress a train, have it loaded with powder and run it through at lightning speed. Had he been pressed more closely, he could have produced passes proving himself worthy of belief. But it was not necessary to go so far. The very appearance of Andrews, tall, commanding and perfectly self possessed, speaking like one who had long been accustomed to authority, was so much like the ideal southern officer that Russel's credence was won at once. He knew very well that after such a battle as Pittsburg Landing it was natural that powder should be scarce, and if it did not come at once, what more natural than to send for it? Seeing the impression that he had made, Andrews, who, of course, did not work at throwing on wood, but left that to his companions, asked if he could not be supplied with a schedule of the road, as it might be useful. Russel, in his patriotic fervor, took down and handed out his own schedule, saying that he would "send his shirt to Beauregard" if the latter wanted it! When asked afterward if he did not suspect a man who made such an unreasonable demand he answered: "No; I would as soon have suspected Jefferson Davis himself as one who talked with the assurance that Andrews did."

We were now within seven miles of Kingston, resupplied with wood and water, without having met the slightest hindrance and with a full schedule of the road. But at Kingston we had more reason to apprehend danger than anywhere else along the route. A branch road from Rome connected there with the main track, and the morning train from that town would be awaiting our arrival. This, with the local freight which we hoped to meet and the complicated arrangement of the switches, would constitute no small obstacle to our onward progress. The real difficulties surpassed expectations. Andrews had made himself familiar with the minutest working of the road at this point, as also at Dalton and Chattanooga, and we would soon be able to see how he would overcome the hindrances in his way.

We reached Kingston a little ahead of time. A glance showed us that the local freight had not yet arrived. Without the slightest hesitation Andrews ran a few hundred yards past the station, and ordered the switch tender to arrange the switch so as to throw us on the side track; then we backed out on it, stopping on the west side of the station, and almost directly alongside of the Rome passenger train, then lying on its own track, which joined the main line still further north. This train was expecting the coming of Fuller's mail, and of course the arrival of our partial train in the place of the one they were expecting was a matter of the greatest interest to them. The engineer stepped over to our locomotive and said, with an oath:

"How is this? What's up? Here's their engine with none of their men on board!" Fortunately Andrews was just at hand and promptly replied, "I have taken this train by government authority to run ammunition through to Gen. Beauregard, who must have it at once."

He waved his hand toward the car in which we were shut up (representing the powder), and they inquired no further in that direction, but simply asked when the passenger train would be along. Andrews responded indifferently that he could not tell exactly, but supposed it would not be a great while, as they were getting out another train when he left Atlanta. With this cold comfort they were obliged to be contented, and Andrews, leaving the engine in care of his three comrades, went into the telegraph office, which was on the side of the depot next us, and asked, "What is the matter with the local freight that it is not here?" He was shown a telegraph dispatch for Fuller, ordering him to wait at this point for its coming—an indication that it was not very far away. This was the only information vouchsafed to us by the management of the road during the whole of that eventful day!

Andrews returned to his engine, and stood there, or walked about on the end of the platform near by during the tedious moments of waiting. He did not seek to enter into conversation with any one, but quietly answered any questions asked. He appeared abstracted and a little anxious, as was natural for one running an express ammunition train, on which the safety of an army might depend! It was fortunate that his real and assumed characters were so much in harmony.

Brown, Knight and Wilson attended to their engine, seeing that all was in good order with a reasonable head of steam, and refrained, as far as they could, from any kind of conversation, answering all demands in monosyllables. Their position during this enforced stop was embarrassing, but far less painful than ours in the box car. We could hear low murmurs outside, we knew that we were at a station, and alongside another train, and could hear the tread of feet; but we could not learn why we did not press on. A thousand conjectures will spring up at such times; and the possibilities of our situation were ample enough for all kinds of imagining. We had a tolerably high estimate of our fighting power, and did not doubt that we could capture any ordinary train, or the usual crowd around a village station. But to be shut up in the village, while—for aught we knew—the enemy might be concentrating an overwhelming force against us, was exceedingly trying, and put the implicit confidence we had in our leader to a very severe test. There was no precaution Andrews had neglected—probably because he trusted so fully in his own marvelous genius—but the need of which was felt keenly afterward. No lieutenant was appointed. One who could have taken

IN BEHALF OF IRELAND.

Special Call to the Wealthy Classes of Irish Citizens in America.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 15.—Hon. John Fitzgerald, president of Irish National League of America, has issued a special call to the wealthy classes of the Irish race in America for a generous effort in aid of the Irish cause. After stating the position of the Irish people, and the absolute necessity for immediate financial aid, Mr. Fitzgerald says:

"Wealthy Irishmen of America, will you help us? Ireland appeals to you in the name of the sacred dead moldering in her soil today; in the name of the fathers and mothers who, with anguished hearts and tearful eyes, carried you across the ocean to the home of peace and plenty, where no despotism can oppress you and no feudal tyrant rob from you the fruits of your industry; in their names at whose knees you first learned the sad but glorious history of your nation, and who are now, perhaps, in their silent graves. She calls to you in the name of all that can move the human heart, in the name of God, and liberty, to stand forward as her help and strength in this hour of her need. She asks of you no sacrifice of blood and tears, such as your fathers made.

"Ireland sees Home Rule within her grasp, but her purse-possessing foes sling the epithet of beggar in her face, and in sight of the promised land they threaten to starve her in the desert of slavery. Children of Ireland in America, whom God has blessed with means above all your wants, will you, before the world, permit Old Mother Erin to perish for want of that which you possess in a plentitude of abundance. If it were England that cried aloud for the assistance of her sons, within thirty days a thousand Englishmen could be found in America who would not hesitate to give \$1,000 each. We find five thousand Irishmen and Irish-Americans who could do the same thing, and Ireland, on her knees, in tears, and in chains, with life, liberty and happiness almost within her reach, asks for that financial aid without which she must die.

"Wealthy Irishmen of America, God, Ireland and humanity are looking upon you now. Will you be equal to the occasion? Will you do for Ireland in this Valley Forge of her struggle what the Irish merchants of Philadelphia did for that American liberty to which you owe so much, when money alone could save the starving soldiers of Washburn? The Rev. Dr. Reilly, of Detroit, Mich., treasurer of the Irish National League of America, has prepared a book as a roll of honor, to be preserved in the Irish archives, containing the names of and addresses of all who in this final contest will give of their means to win back an Irish parliament.

"Must this roll contain but the names of the brave workers who for years have given of their scanty time and means all that has been asked for by Ireland in her long and weary fight? They have built the foundations and have raised the pedestal. Wealthy Irishmen of America, will you place therein the statue of Irish liberty and purchase in the years to come for yourselves and your children's children the thanks and esteem of an emancipated and grateful people?

"Ireland asks from one thousand Irishmen and Irish-Americans on this continent from \$500 to \$1,000 each, and it is not I, but Ireland, that makes this call, and a Providence has given me the means to respond to it, and being desirous of doing myself that which I expect from others, I, therefore, enter my name upon the roll for \$1,000. Remittances can be made to Rev. Charles Reilly, D. D., Detroit, Mich., or to the undersigned at Lincoln, Neb., and will be promptly acknowledged.

JOHN FITZGERALD,
President of the Irish National League of America."

FREE SHOPS.

No Discrimination in Employing Shoe Workers in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 15.—In accordance with the announcement of the twenty-four firms, members of the Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' association, all the boot and shoe factories in this city have opened as free shops, no discrimination being made for or against applicants for work because they do or do not belong to an organization. The wages previous to the strike now in progress will obtain until December. This plan is the first move upon the part of the boot and shoe men toward a concentration of their organization, not only in Philadelphia, but in every large boot and shoe manufacturing center.

To-day in New York will meet delegates from Boston, Lynn, Rochester, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, and other points for the purpose of perfecting the organization in the conduct of the boot and shoe industry.

It is expected that a plan of arbitration in the settlement of future difficulties will be adopted applicable to the industry in general. One of the prime motives is to bring about such an understanding among manufacturers that when a difficulty arises in any section which arbitration fails to settle and a strike or lock-out ensues the entire organization in all the cities will combine in a plan for the interest of the member or members concerned. Mr. Blacker, of Blacker & Gerstle, Cincinnati, is in this city assisting in the scheme.

The Continental Spy.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—Bismarck has at last given the czar a stunning blow with his "good left." The German warrior has been rather sore since Russia revised her tariff list and gave the Teutons a most fearful snub, while France got all the meat out of the revision. Prince Bismarck's recent order to the Imperial Prussian bank to refuse further negotiations in Russian securities may cap the climax.

Germany stands like a bear surrounded by dogs who give their bated adversary plenty of room, but keep up a disagreeable snarling and barking all the time. Russia is afraid to tackle Germany since the triple alliance. When arbitration and patience are exhausted an effort will probably be made to draw France into the alliance with Russia. This concentration of power would make a mighty army, and a war under these circumstances would doubtless bankrupt continental Europe and leave Spain ruler of all since she has carefully guarded her stand of neutrality.

Condition of the Crown Prince.

BERLIN, Nov. 15.—The crown prince's nerve is something wonderful. He fully realizes that his life on life will soon be annulled, and he reads all the newspaper articles with apparent indifference. While with his husband the princess bears up well; but not in his presence she is given to the most fearful nervous fits.

Dr. Mackenzie thinks an operation should be made at San Remo, but the German physicians want it deferred until the prince is removed to Berlin. The prince is in excellent health otherwise and takes long walks daily.

A large amount of jealousy exists among the doctors and the German people seem to join hands with the German doctors in thinking Mackenzie an intruder. Already the English doctor has received anonymous letters of warning. He in turn says the German physicians are too much on the "kill or cure" order.

FURNITURE!

I desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES,

My stock will comprise all grades of

Parlor, Chamber, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE.

SUCH AS

Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Lounges

SPRING BEDS,

Hair, Husk and Sea Grass Mattresses

and the original Woven Wire Mattress

AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

JOHN H. OGDEN

CHOICE

City Property.

There is no better investment to be made than in real estate in Massillon, as the city is bound to grow rapidly and steadily. I have a number of

Finely Located Lots

AND

Comfortable Dwellings

Scattered in the different wards which will be sold upon easy terms

DR. VON SCHNEIDER

Replies to the Saturday Enquirer.

NOT MINNIE MADDERN'S FATHER.

Simply a Life-Long Friend, He Has Watched Her Career Through Life, Taking a Deep Interest in Her Welfare.

On the hall door of the Bammerlin block, a small silver plate bears upon its engraved face the name "Dr. Von Schneider." Up the stairs an independent man walked yesterday, and knocked. Dr. Von Schneider is a comparative stranger in Massillon, having arrived in the latter part of July. He is just forty-seven, tall, erect, has gray hair, a long mustache, and has a certain indescribable *distingué* air, which would mark him anywhere.

Into the hand of the physician the reporter thrust a newspaper clipping taken from the Cincinnati Enquirer, of Saturday, and here it is:

SPRINGFIELD, O., Nov. 11.—A veritable romance came to light here to-day, involving some well-known people, among them a noted actress. Mrs. Dr. McNeale is a woman about forty years old, and formerly had a very large and profitable practice in this city. Over a year ago Dr. W. H. Von Schneider came to this city and had an interest in a dime museum, a number of the specimens being of a doubtful character.

A year and a half ago Mrs. Dr. McNeale became dangerously ill. Dr. Von Schneider attended her. Through the long watches of the illness, the gallant doctor fell in love with his handsome patient. By careful nursing Mrs. McNeale was restored to health. Several months after this the couple met in Bellefontaine and were married at the residence of Mr. John Miller, Rev. Dr. Martin, pastor of the Disciple church, performing the ceremony.

From Bellefontaine the twain went to Sidney, and from there they went to Cleveland, and opened an office in a leading hotel there. Last spring a lady called at the office of the male and female physicians. While waiting in the office she was attracted by a large photograph of Dr. Von Schneider hanging on the wall. She said the picture very greatly resembled her father-in-law.

Just here it will be proper to insert a little history of Dr. Von Schneider. He came to this country from Vienna, Austria, taking charge of a Presbyterian church in the South. There he married, shortly after the rebellion Dr. Von Schneider received word that by the death of his father, he had become a Baron. Under this title he was sent to England to plead the cause of the South. Instead of going to England he came North, and was captured as a spy. He was court-martialed and sentenced to be hung. He pleaded with President Lincoln and by him was pardoned. Joining the army, he served creditably until the close of the war.

White in the army he learned that his Southern wife had died and their daughter was in good hands. After this he was married three times. For his second wife he married a Maddern. By this wife a girl was born, the mother dying in child-birth. Mary Maddern, a sister of the dead wife, took the nursing girl and raised her. That girl is none other than Minnie Maddern, the well-known actress. The aunt who took her to raise now travels with Miss Maddern and it is generally understood it is her mother, but it is her aunt.

But to return to the picture in Cleveland. The lady patient made inquiries, and when the doctor's fifth wife asked her the name of her husband, whose father, Dr. Von Schneider's picture resembled so strongly, she said it was W. H. Taylor, son of the well-known Presbyterian minister named Taylor. Then the fifth wife said her husband, W. H. Von Schneider's name was Taylor before he became a baron, or assumed that title. Comparing notes it was learned that the visitor was none other than the doctor's daughter by his Southern bride, and the lady's mother, Von Schneider's first wife, was still alive.

Learning these facts, Mrs. Dr. McNeale quitted the man of many wives and returned to this city, resuming her former name, and is now regaining much of her former practice. Her short experience with Von Schneider cost her \$10,000, money she had earned and saved.

When seen by an Enquirer reporter she objected strongly to having any notoriety about the affair. She confirmed all the statements made above. She said that when Miss Maddern was last here she called on her.

Mrs. McNeale has a five-year-old daughter by a former husband. When Minnie Maddern was here she tried to get permission to adopt the child for the stage. Dr. Von Schneider is now in Massillon practicing medicine. A fine, full-sized oil portrait of Minnie Maddern graces Mrs. McNeale's parlor. The Madderns come from the southern part of the State.

"You've seen it before?" suggested the reporter, to which came a quick, "Yes, yes," and starting up from his chair the doctor began to pace the room and talk, as he talked the reporter wrote.

In reference to Mrs. McNeale, I married her in good faith, under the supposition, from what I supposed to be correct information, that my first wife, as well as her child, were dead. Mrs. McNeale was never in Cleveland with me. When I went to Cleveland I left Mrs. McNeale to join my first wife, whom I had just discovered was yet living.

"On learning this fact I at once left Mrs. McNeale, without a word of explanation, preferring that both she and the community at large should suppose her a deserted wife rather than have them know she was no wife at all, thus preventing any scandal which might redound to her discredit. She has seen fit to ventilate the facts, but should she ventilate still farther, a ventilation from Massillon will redound rather to her discredit than otherwise. I wield an incisive pen, and have plenty of material to work upon, which I can substantiate by abundant evidence from Springfield.

"In reference to Minnie Maddern, she is the daughter of Thomas L. Davy and

Lizzie Maddern. Mr. Davy was the manager of Whitney's opera house, in Detroit, Ben Debar's opera house in St. Louis, and the St. Charles theater in New Orleans. He was with his wife at the time I first met her, with Minnie in her arms. The Madderns are very estimable people not from the southern part of Ohio, as stated in Saturday's Enquirer, but from St. Louis, Mo. I never knew Miss Maddern's mother until several months after Minnie's birth.

"On the occasion of her infantile illness in Vicksburg, Miss., her mother being on the stage, under the management of John Temperton, I being at liberty, nursed the child during the performance, in which her mother, as well as her father, were compelled to take a part, carrying her in my arms during several nights, from which cause I have regarded her as a sort of foster-daughter; although I have never assumed any thing in the character of a parent. It is a shame that so estimable and refined a lady should be dragged into my private history. It is an outrage upon Minnie Maddern, and I gladly embrace this opportunity of publicly denouncing the originator of the statement, as a falsifier in the highest degree. The story that the lady who travels with Miss Maddern is her mother, and not her aunt, is erroneous. Everybody in the theatrical profession knows that Mary Maddern is the sister of the late Lizzie Maddern, the mother of Minnie.

"As to the statements in the Enquirer which refer to my private history, I have no reply. It is a matter of utter indifference to me.

"As to Mrs. McNeale's having spent ten thousand dollars on me, I furnished her with money to buy bread with before I married her, and never received a dollar afterward during my married life with her, but what I tossed it into her lap. She never let me, but I left her, as above stated.

"It is true that I am here in Massillon engaged in the practice of medicine. It is true that I married Mrs. McNeale, under the erroneous idea that I was a single man, but it is also true that I am here ready to be interviewed by any policeman, or other officer, bearing a warrant for my arrest. I am also ready to be interviewed by any outraged wife or woman. I have never had but two. That I have had five is absolutely false, and I defy any other than those two to produce any evidence of the truth of such a statement."

And having so delivered himself, Dr. Von Schneider again sat down, and talked at length about his curious and remarkable career. The Enquirer is pretty nearly correct about his army experience. He is an Austrian by birth, was educated in Scotland and came to America. He entered the Confederate army, and was wounded at Stone River. Being engaged in the secret service, he was in citizen's clothes. Unable to escape, on account of his wounds, he was made a prisoner, and committed as a spy, and sentenced to be hung. He never applied to President Lincoln for pardon. In the course of events the President read the record of the court-martial, and seeing at once that the evidence was not sufficient, or in any way conclusive, revoked the sentence, but did not pardon, and the doctor was set at liberty unconditionally. He did not enter to army, as stated in the Enquirer, but was again sent to Europe as Officer Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James.

When Miss Maddern was in Massillon she spent nearly the entire time with her, enjoying her society as a friend. He had a play written for her, which he had left in care of Andrew Dangleisen. When he went for it could not be found, high or low. It was a great loss to him, and he says that he is now re-writing it.

Every week prayer meeting is held in his reception room, in which he takes an active part.

Now, some people may ask, how did Dr. Von Schneider happen to come to Massillon. Well, here is the manner in which it came about.

One day in July as Adam Volkmar, the livery man, was riding on the Ft. Wayne road, he occupied a seat with a stranger, and fell into conversation with him. That man was Dr. Von Schneider. He said that he was looking for a location where he could practice as a physician, or veterinary surgeon. "Massillon is the very place," said Mr. Volkmar, and to Massillon the doctor came. At first it was only as a veterinary that he practiced, then he branched out into his other lines. "Oh, he can do anything," said Mr. Volkmar, "he can talk in half a dozen languages, he can doctor man or beast, he can preach, he can write, he can play, he can sing, he's a genius, sir, a genius!"

There is no denying that Dr. Von Schneider is a wonderfully bright man, and Mr. Volkmar's glowing estimate is not so very far removed from the actuality. His is a queer history, and there is much more of it to be told.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklin's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly.

HERE AND THERE.

A SOUTHERNER UPON THE OHIO ELECTION.

A One Time Massillonian—Something About Glass Factories.

Hon. George R. Sage, United States District Judge for the Cincinnati district, was a former resident of Massillon. In 1855 his father, passing through Massillon on the canal, bound for Alabama, stepped from the boat to the dock while the captain was attending to his usual business at the collector's office. In asking about the churches in the place he learned that there were none except the Quaker church, Kendal. He told some of the citizens that he was a Baptist minister, and had intended going to Alabama, but inquired whether they thought he could not do good work for the church in Massillon. He received abundant encouragement and was urged to locate in the then thriving village. By this accidental detention of a few minutes the whole course of his prospective life's work was to suddenly change. He went to the boat, unloaded his household goods and baggage, and with his family became a citizen of Massillon. He built the first church in the village, the old Baptist church that stood for so many years on the corner of Mill and North streets. He remained in Massillon until 1842, and Judge Sage must be known to the residents of this city from 1835 to 1842. He is now holding United States court at Cleveland, and will spend Sunday with Mr. A. J. Rick, the clerk of the court, in Massillon, and renew the associations of forty-five years ago.

Colonel R. F. Smiley called on THE INDEPENDENT this morning, upon a little matter of business. The Colonel is an old time Democrat, and from Missouri, too. He is one of the brightest talkers known, and usually calls black, black, and white, white. Under the circumstances there were many fruitful topics of conversation, which finally led up to the Macon episode, and Gordon's visit to Ohio. Asked to say something on the matter, he replied: "Jefferson Davis is a superannuated man, full of inordinate vanity, now approaching childishness, and to tell the truth his career was never marked by any strong ability. As for Jackson—well, speaking as he did, he not only made an ass of himself, but did an injustice to the Southern people. I have no apology to make for such actions. To me it is no wonder that Ohio went Republican, and I'm not sorry for it. How can I reconcile that to my political stand? I am a citizen of the United States, having the good of my country at heart. Good government is an advantage to me, and to every citizen. Here in Ohio I recognize that the temperance sentiment and other progressive ideas are with the Republican party. Your penitentiary is one of the best managed institutions I have ever seen. For Ohio, Republicanism is the thing. Why do I favor Fremont? Because he did what duty suggested in the dark days of 1861, and in 1860 responded promptly to a charity's demand by aiding the earth-shaken and suffering people of Charleston. I know him to be a Christian gentleman and I say emphatically, God bless all such men."

In five years the business of glass manufacturing in this city has grown to be second in importance to none. The factories use vast quantities of coal and sand, both produced right at our own door, and give employment to hundreds of men, directly and indirectly. No mechanics in the world receive better wages than glass blowers. Take Reed & Co.'s two factories, for instance. Last month they paid \$5,000 to their blowers alone, and the total amount on their pay roll was \$7,700. In the same month these factories used 200 tons of sand, Massillon sand, quarried and ground by Massillon capital and Massillon men. And there is no sand better either, for the qualities of glass made in this city. It is 98 per cent. pure silica, pure, by far, than nine-tenths of all other sand. There is some sand found near Silver Creek, north of this city, which is claimed to be 99 per cent. pure, but the Massillon article approaches near enough to absolute perfection. The very best quality of coal is used to fuse the compound, and great quantities of it. In October this same firm consumed \$2,500 worth of soda ash. The quantity was 86 tons, all of which was imported. The lime comes from Sandusky, as there is less magnesia in the stone found there than any place else. Multiply these figures by about ten, and you arrive at an idea of what only one concern does in a business year.

It's Always the Way.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said a gentle man to an acquaintance whom he chance to meet on the street; "it's always the way." "What's always the way?" inquired a mutual friend of the two men who happened along just then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker, "you see Smith, here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you ever heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, of night-sweats, of low spirits and other unmistakable premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at once. He did so, and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched thousands from consumption's graves. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

The first frost is twice blessed. It brings down the chestnut and the mosquito.

CONVINCING PROOF.

THE UNDOUBTED TESTIMONY OF DISINTERESTED PEOPLE.

A Firm of a Quarter of a Century Standing Receives the Strongest Kind of Endorsement From Those With Whom They Transact Business.

Artificial Limb Mfg. Co., 909 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gentlemen:—In reply to your request for a recommendation, I will briefly state that I lost my leg when a boy; I am now far advanced in years. Of all the limbs I have yet tried, I can truthfully say yours are decidedly the lightest, strongest and most comfortable. Yours respectfully,

J. F. Schroeder,

Merchant Tailor,

404 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh.

La Trobe, July 1, 1887.

J. W. Thompson, Esq.:—Dear Sir, please inform your patrons that I can ride a bicycle, and use roller skates, with the limb which you made for me some years ago. If any one should doubt the above statement, have them come to La Trobe, Westmoreland county, Pa., and their own eyes will see me perform these feats.

Respectfully yours,

W. P. Chambers.

A SOLDIER'S CERTIFICATE.

September 28, 1887.
I lost one of my legs in front of Richmond December 10, 1864. I first had a limb made in the East, then had one made by the Art. Limb Mfg. Co., 909 Penn avenue, this city, which is much superior to the one I had made in Philadelphia. Owing to a severe injury in my other leg, I have to use artificial one to much greater extent than if I had one sound limb. I have to stand on and use the artificial leg constantly, for it is the best limb that the rebels have left under me. Capt. B. Gallisath,
Late Fifth Pa. Cavalry,
48 Diamond St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. Thomas:—Dear Sir—I have been using one of your limbs for over three years; my business is farming, and I can do all kinds of farm work. Last harvest I did as much work as any other man could possibly have accomplished. I have bound 105 dozen of grain after a reaping machine in one day, and have frequently pitched hay from morning till night. Wishing you every success, I remain, Yours truly,

J. R. Kirk,

West Alexander, Washington Co., Pa.
[Mr. Kirk has a brother, a passenger conductor on the P. R. R., Pittsburgh division, who can be consulted at any time in regard to the above statements.]

September 21, 1887.

To the Artificial Limb Mfg. Co., 909 Penn avenue:

Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in saying the Adjustable Lacing Socket Leg which you manufactured for me seven years ago, I am wearing to day. It has given me entire satisfaction, and would not do without it for ten times the cost; have never lost one day off duty on account of limb during the seven years' wear. The limb is light, strong, durable and comfortable. Respectfully yours,

Wm. M. Tuller,

Marion avenue, Signal Tower,
Allegheny City, Pa.

Allegheny City, Pa., Oct. 5, 1887.

Mr. Thompson—I will give you the following statement in regard to artificial legs: I lost my leg in the early part of the war. First I tried the Gly limb; then I had one made by Palmer; third, I had one made by Blank & Son; none of said legs proving satisfactory. Then I had one made by your firm, which I used constantly for ten and one-half years, with the utmost satisfaction.

My limb is amputated in the thigh near the hip, and I now use my leg constantly without a cane. Wishing you every success, I remain, yours truly,

John Askew,

Constable at Allegheny Market House.

Columbus, O., August 28, 1887.

J. W. Thompson, Esq., Secretary Artificial Limb Manufacturing Company:

Dear Sir—The leg you made for me nearly six years ago, I have worn constantly without repairs of any kind, and it is still doing me good service. I will call on you some time this fall for another new one. Yours truly,

W. H. Criswell,

Employee of P. C. & St. L. Ry. Co.

The following is in regard to the work we have made for the United States Government:

Pittsburgh, May 28, 1887.

For the past fifteen years I have been inspecting Surgeon of the limbs made by the Artificial Limb Manufacturing Company, of Pittsburgh, and I have uniformly found them to be satisfactory in construction, both to the Government and the pensioners receiving them.

J. Wilson Wishart, M. D.,

517 Shady avenue, E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Official Report on Food.

The Ohio Food Commission, Hon. S. H. Hurst, has made an investigation of the baking powders sold in this State, the analysis being made by Prof. H. A. Weber, State Chemist, and from the report was made the following extracts:

The commissioner says, "The best baking powder is, of course, that in which (the ingredients being healthful) the largest amount of carbonic acid gas is generated to the spoonful of powder, and the least amount and least hurtful character of the resultant salt remains in the bread."

Thirty brands were examined, and we give below the names of the twelve strongest as shown by the report:

Name	(phosphate)	Per cent. of gas
Cleveland's	(cream tartar)	13.40
Royal	"	12.98
Pearson's	"	11.80

Massillon Independent.[WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]
[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1887.]

PUBLISHED BY

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY
Independent Building,
No. 20(E) Main Street,

MASSILLON, OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

One Year.....	\$5.00
Six Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25

WEEKLY.

One Year.....	\$1.00
Six Months.....	1.00
Three Months.....	.50

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

The DAILY INDEPENDENT wishes to be at once a power and convenience to the people of Massillon. It wants them to read it, think about it, and write to it. It wishes them to consider its property and not a private enterprise. If this is done there will be no limit to its usefulness.

The Independent's Telephone No. is 13.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1887.

The Republican club project deserves encouragement.

The place to destroy Anarchy in America is at Castle Garden.

When will the town clock be illuminated? That is the question.

Ohio has decided that the Dow law is not such a bad measure, after all.

The coming Farmer's Institute should have the encouragement of every agriculturist in the county.

It is safe to say that the romance on the life of Dr. Von Schneider is the absorbing local topic of to-day.

It's a mighty mean man who will work for the defeat of a candidate because he has been betting against him.

What a pity it is that all the Anarchists have not like George Frazer-Train, the good sense to leave the country.

Foraker's plurality is 21,353. The figures, with the exception of those of two counties, are based on official returns.

Examine your water supply! Had that advice been heeded long ago, there would be much less sickness in this State.

Tickets for the lecture course are for sale at C. F. Porter's and Z. T. Baatz's drug stores and the store of the Independent Company. Local papers, please copy.

The funeral of the Anarchists was a very great affair. The execution have had their effect. In time this country will right all wrongs, but wrong shall not be declared right.

Since the city council funds are running low, it might occupy its several minds in thinking about Mr. Miller's suggestion, that a board of improvement be formed.

It is better to accept defeat good-naturedly than otherwise. Only mark this: Two years from now another county election will be held. A sheriff must then be elected. Captain Dick Crawford will be the man.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette says: "Until every mistress resolutely refuses to give first-class wages to untrained girls we shall never have good cooks." It might have included also, "and the kitchen is managed upon business principles."

Now that the New York election is over, Dr. McGlynn threatens to sail for Europe to talk upon his hobbies. The Doctor did not give up America, but America gave up the Doctor.

Really, it was unnecessary for Andrew Kiesewetter to write a card declaring his total ignorance before publication, of the circular sent out by the Democratic State Committee. No one believed it, anyway. It was too startling to be even plausible.

The suggestion has been advanced, and it is a good one too, that the government, instead of buying out the telegraph companies, might control them through a law somewhat similar to the Interstate commerce law. The experiment would be certainly preferable, to at once purchasing a mighty system, the successful operation of which might prove a failure.

Come in and ask to be shown through our Cloak Department on the second floor, which will surprise you at Siebold & Crone's.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has been interviewing the members-elect of new Ohio Legislature in regard to their choice for the Presidency, and discovers twenty-four Republicans who favor Sherman, and twenty-one Democrats who favor Cleveland.

Colonel Conger, of Akron, in bolting Park Alexander, seems to have let go of his hold on a boomerang.

General Morgan, of Mt. Vernon, denies that Gordon kissed him. It

therefore becomes a question of veracity, between him and the Associated Press.

When Mr. Cleveland says he does not encourage active efforts in his behalf for the Presidential nomination, he means that he does not wish them for publication, but merely as a guarantee of good faith. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Third partyism, including Mugwumpism, took a back-seat this fall. Almost any business man will grant that it is far easier to build up an old established trade, than to create an entirely new patronage, and the same principle applies to politics. To keep up the standard of the two great parties is the true use of the influence of every citizen. The Prohibition and Union Labor voters are gradually removing themselves back into the old lines.

The Canton Repository says: "It is a noticeable fact, demonstrated more fully by the official count, that while the voters of Massillon and Alliance supported their favorites on the Republican ticket, such as Crawford, Fawcett, and Bow, splendidly running them far ahead of the ticket, yet this was not at the expense of the other candidates, who all ran up pretty evenly with the head of the ticket." This only shows that in some communities, the citizens vote intelligently and conscientiously.

The public is all right. The public will stand by the lecture course, and its projectors, notwithstanding the efforts of a leather-headed contemporary to kill it. Its lack of courtesy in attempting to discourage a public enterprise after it is well under way, is contemptible. Its comments read as though the committee had some individual interest at stake, instead of being only anxious to benefit the whole city. A strong minded character in the play always addresses Miss Nauy as "Idiot!" The same feelings which inspired that ejection, also move the writer of this.

The following post-election reaction on the part of the Canton Democrat is rather humorous to say the least:

"When we consider too that Stark is a Democratic county, and actually went Democratic on Tuesday; and yet as good and capable men as ever ran on a Democratic or any other ticket, were defeated, it is a matter for serious reflection and reprobation. We care not to say much or particularize, but seriously, our friends who have brought about these untoward results, should consider."

Dr. McElroy explains the falling off in the Henry George vote in New York of 30,000, thus: "Thousands and thousands were led to accept the gain of money, of meals, of a barrel of flour, or of a ton of coal. They say, when we speak to them of the brotherhood of men, that money talks better than words, so they take the pauper dollar and forsake the everlasting principle." Dr. McGlynn confesses that the Georgites hold a large proportion of the floating vote, which may be bought and sold like merchandise. Spare us from the Georgites.

The Maysville, Ky., correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, who, when assaulted, shot and killed Lew Baldwin, demonstrated his bravery physically, as well as mentally. The American press is the open court of all the people, for the prevention, rather than for the punishment of crime. And any man who conscientiously writes on this principle will be sustained by the public, when ruffians endeavor by violence to put a stop to honest criticism.

Why desertions reduced the size of the standing army 3,077 men last year, is a question which the Secretary of War, Mr. Endicott, ought to answer. There is something wrong, when one-eighth of the whole United States Army prefer to dishonorably retire from the service, than to serve the full term of their enlistment.

A job lot of dress goods worth 30 and 50 cents will be closed out at 1c yard at Siebold & Crone's.

We carry the largest line of Cloaks in the city, Ladies, Misses and Children.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Topics of the Times Given in a Terse and Sprightly Manner.

Cholera has reappeared at Messina.

Bank of Latin, Kan., has "burst."

Rents in Limerick have been reduced 40 per cent.

Spanish government has recalled the governor of Porto Rico.

Judge Melvin T. Lowry died at Nicholasville, Ky., aged sixty years.

Twenty-four Philadelphia shoe factories resumed operations Monday.

Town of Hayesville, Kan., was nearly destroyed by fire Sunday night.

A cotton press and 300 bales of cotton burned at Greenville, Tex. Loss \$250,000.

Judge Barrett has refused to retrain the New York club from firing Edward Gebhard.

A dynamiter who had just arrived from America has been arrested at Greenock, Scotland.

Commissioner of Pensions Black will be tendered a reception by the G. A. R. men of Scotland.

James and John Hurley, aged eleven and nine respectively, were killed by a falling embankment in Pittsburgh.

Pittsburg Presbyterian preachers denounced Sunday newspapers, and will ask the authorities to suppress street sales thereof.

Angus McLain, hotel keeper at Shelton, W. Va., set fire to his hotel and calmly watched his guests escape. One man was burnt to death. McLain was arrested.

Two unknown men were killed by cars at Alliance, O.

There was considerable rain throughout Ohio Wednesday night.

Hon. Douglas killed Aleck Woodbridge at Hourie, Miss. Feud.

Bynum says the Democratic ticket in '88 will be Cleveland and Gray.

Willis Drury was killed by a runaway team near Fort Wayne, Ind.

Samuel McConnell, the iron man, died at Portsmouth, O., Wednesday.

Kerr's hardware store burned at Murfreesboro, Tenn. Loss \$7,000.

Guy B. Sealey, a New York merchant, killed himself at Fort Lee, La. Business troubles.

James Southerland shot and killed David Monroe, at Stendal, Pike county, Indiana.

Stephen Judd, a Clermont volunteer, was thrown from his wagon Wednesday and killed.

The assets of the National Rubber company, assigned at Providence, R. I., show a total of \$1,000,247; liabilities, \$875,284.

Land Commissioner Sparks rejected the selections of the Oregon & California railroad of about \$62,000 acres of land in Oregon.

Patrick Ford claims the credit of having defected Henry George.

Canadian club, of New York, will tender Mr. Chamberlain a banquet.

Two of a gang of Baldwin county, Alabama, robbers were shot by vigilantes.

Guy B. Sealey failed in business in New York, and imagined that the failure was dishonorable. This so worked on his brain that he killed himself.

George Grant, a colored desperado, was shot and killed by a Kansas City policeman. Grant killed an officer in 1882, and another negro was lynched for the crime.

Mr. O'Brien is still in the hospital of Tallahassee jail, and the prison physician expresses the opinion that he must necessarily be kept there for some time to come.

Germans are again warned not to emigrate to America.

The Buffalo Upholstering works burned Sunday. Loss \$150,000.

Thirty-five cases of yellow fever are now under treatment at Tampa, Fla.

F. W. Bielby, Duluth bank clerk, has confessed the robbery of the bank.

In a freight collision at Avondale Siding, Minn., Saturday night, five men were killed.

Sitting Bull and Gau were willing to help the whites, as they do not care to take any more scalps.

It is stated that Dan M. Dickinson of Michigan, has accepted the president's offer of the postmaster-generalship.

Peter Wright, living near Jefferson, Texas, was assassinated on his doorstep Saturday night by unknown persons.

The El Paso & Northwest Railroad & Telegraph company, of Texas, has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000.

Second Comptroller Butler has made his annual report, in which he states that during the year \$1,002 claims were passed upon aggregating \$16,464,773.

Residence of S. H. H. Culver (colored) near Seven station, Md., was burned Saturday, and Culver, his eldest and his young est child perished in the flames.

The discovery of a mammoth cave in the town of Shilohsburg, Wis., containing thousands of tons of black jack or zinc ore, has caused great excitement among miners.

The lumber output from the Chippewa Valley (Wis.) district for the season of 1887 will be about 350,000,000 feet, which is slightly in excess of the output for last season. The long log cut for the coming winter is estimated at 600,000,000.

Water is fifteen cents a barrel at Wilmington, Ohio.

Robert Garrett is in Portland, Ore., much improved in health.

Farmers' alliance favors the governmental control of the telegraph.

Levi Basson, aged sixteen, had his head crushed by a Louisville elevator.

Cardinal Gibbons has returned to Baltimore after a six weeks trip west.

Evansville, Ind., has had another little building of brick worth \$14,000.

J. W. Thomas & Son's coffee and tea store, Nashville, burned. Loss, \$25,000.

Private Delzell flies a banner with the inscription: "Foraker for president, 1888." A fire in Memphis Friday destroyed 5,300 bales of cotton. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Winners at Lv. 11-12-13 were King Idle, Valiant, Bess, You're late and John Henry.

Two men were killed by an explosion of fire damp in a mine at Robbin's station, on the B. & O.

McKnight & Chapman, book firm of Troy, N.Y., have come up the financial sume of want of \$1,000.

At Melbourne, Australia, Nelson won in an open regatta against Perkins and Baldwin November 9.

W. G. working on an embankment at Honiton, China, 4,000 men were overcome by the flood and drowned.

The summer Mystic, an ore carrier, founded near St. Joseph, Mich., Friday, and is a total loss. Her crew escaped.

Six thousand Jews have been expelled from Tiflis by the Russian government.

They will be driven from every town in the Caucasus.

Hopkins, the newspaper correspondent who sent the bogus internal machine to Chief Justice Waite, is held on two counts for false pretenses.

CINCINNATI CENTENNIAL.

Arrangements for the Great Exposition

Fairly Under Way.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 16.—So far everything progressing favorably for the great Cincinnati exposition of next year. All the departments are very busy. Both the Washington park and Canal buildings were put under way last week; all the objections to the removal of trees, etc., have been amicably settled.

The printing department, with business office in Mechanics' building, and job rooms located in the government building, is doing a large amount of work, and sending out immense quantities of printed matter.

The department of horticulture proposes to give the finest display ever made in Cincinnati.

Chairman Kerper, of the department of music, is doing his best to have one of the grandest musical treats ever known before in the west.

L. C. Goodale, chairman of the department of the states, is making efforts to have all the honorary members, sixty in number, from Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Ohio, actively participate. All the governors of the states above mentioned have been made honorary commissioners.

Leon Van Loo and C. C. Waite go east this week in the interest of the art committee to visit Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

At the meeting Saturday Treasurer Kahn, Secretary Eschbey and Assistant Secretary Gross, gave bonds in \$100,000, \$25,000 and \$5,000 respectively. Applications for privileges and space are pouring in by every mail, and the prospects for the coming centennial are very bright.

Col. M. L. Hawkins is having four large ornamental signs put up on the Mechanics' Institute building at Sixth and Vine, covering all the space between the windows on the floor occupied by the centennial commissioners.

The Itchless in the World.

PRESCOTT, Ariz., Nov. 16.—Private advices go to show that the recently discovered gold mine, ten miles from here on the Hassayampa river, is richer by far than anything ever discovered in the world. The ore averages \$1,000 per ton, and thousands of tons are in sight. Two men with a common mortar pounded out \$900 in less than an hour. The gold clings to the rock in the purest scales. A man with a knife can scale a handful in a few minutes. There is every indication of the ledge containing fabulous wealth. This river has prospected millions in years past in placer mining, and on one occasion a pocket was found which yielded \$100,000 in a few weeks. People are flocking there in great numbers.

Song and Dance Girl Killed.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 16.—At 11 o'clock last night Charles Henry, aged nineteen, shot and killed Ellie Moore, a song and dance girl at the Palace variety theatre. The affair occurred in a box which they occupied.

Four shots were heard and a rush was made for the box. Henry was found

DICKINSON WILL ACCEPT.

LONG CONTESTED FIGHT.

CARNEY AND McAULIFFE MEET AT WESTERLY, RHODE ISLAND.

Seventy-Four Rounds Fought Without Either Contestant Winning the Fight. A Postponement Until Further Notice. Both Men Considerably Blused.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—The report was current here last night that Don M. Dickinson, who was recently offered the appointment of postmaster general, had written to the president asking to be definitely advised as to the date upon which he would be expected to assume charge of the department. While there is no official confirmation of this rumor there can be little doubt of its truth. Mr. Vilas, adhering to the rule which he laid down for himself when the subject of cabinet changes was first agitated a few weeks ago, refuses to say anything whatever as to what he may know of the president's intentions. He does not deny the report that he is to take the interior portfolio, which, it is argued, he would hasten to do if it were not substantially true.

At the White House nothing could be learned beyond the fact that the rumor of Mr. Dickinson's acceptance had been received there. Inquiry with regard to the tender of the appointment by Mr. Dickinson's reply was refusal to discuss the subject man, of Detroit, congressman of First Michigan district, who sonal friend of Dickinson, an has often guided him at criti ratterful career, said:

"While I have no positive information on the subject, I am confident that Mr. Dickinson has advised the president of his acceptance of the proffered appointment. In going into the cabinet he is actuated solely by a desire to please Mr. Cleveland and a large number of his friends and admirers who have strongly urged him to take the place. He has the greatest possible admiration for Mr. Cleveland, and believes thoroughly in his administration, sincerity and integrity of purpose. He has watched with interest every step taken by the administration and is in the strongest sympathy with its course on leading questions. Mr. Dickinson possesses the confidence of the entire conservative and business element of the west, and within the past few days has received scores of letters and telegrams from gentlemen prominent in the business circles of New York urging him to accept the portfolio.

"I have advised him to go into the cabinet, though if it were the beginning, rather than the end of the presidential term I should not do so, and I am confident Mr. Dickinson would not entertain the proposition. I estimate the income from his law practice to be something over \$50,000 per annum. One of his partners, Judge Homer, has just been appointed to the circuit bench, and the business absolutely demands Dickinson's attention. Elliott G. Stevenson, a prominent attorney of Port Huron, has accepted the offer of Mr. Dickinson, made some time since in view of the retirement of Judge Homer, and will go into the run. While this arrangement is in a measure will relieve Mr. Dickinson of much of the drudgery of his practice, I know that he is prepared to make a very substantial sacrifice to please the president in this matter."

The preference for Mr. Dickinson, which has been shown by the president in this appointment, began almost at the first meeting of the two men. This occurred shortly after Mr. Cleveland's election, when Mr. Dickinson, at the head of a Michigan delegation of fellow-Democrats, visited the president-elect at Buffalo. Mr. Cleveland was particularly pleased with the manner of the Michigan leader, and the two rapidly became well acquainted. Inquiries by the president confirmed the report of Mr. Dickinson as a shrewd politician, and as the latter often visited Washington in attendance upon the supreme court, and always hastened to the White House to pay his respects to the president, the acquaintance, begun almost casually, soon became intimate.

When President Cleveland was elected the problem with him was to reassess and maintain the rights of the executive as against the encroachment of senators and congressmen, in the matter of Federal patronage. In carrying out this policy it was necessary to find in each state some adviser not in congress. In Michigan he selected the chairman of the Democratic State Central committee, then, as now, Mr. Dickinson. In his suggestions of appointments Mr. Dickinson has made selections creditable to the state as a whole, and at the same time became well acquainted. Inquiries by the president confirmed the report of Mr. Dickinson as a shrewd politician, and as the latter often visited Washington in attendance upon the supreme court, and always hastened to the White House to pay his respects to the president, the acquaintance, begun almost casually, soon became intimate.

We do not propose to decry the claim of Cincinnati, St. Louis, Saratoga, or any other of the numerous cities which are striving for the convention," said Daniel Sheppard to a United Press reporter last evening. "Our policy will not be to enter any controversy with representatives of these cities. If we succeed in securing the convention for Chicago, as we hope to do, the case will be won on its merits. As for our activity in pushing our claims we prefer to be active without saying anything about it."

Decided to Call Rev. Berry.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 17.—At a special meeting of Plymouth church and society last evening, it was decided, with but one dissenting vote, to call Rev. Charles A. Berry, of Wolverhampton, England, to fill the pulpit. The dissenter was E. B. Hutchinson, who explained that he thought the pastor should be an American. The salary to be offered Mr. Berry is \$10,000 per annum.

Central Bank of Canada Suspends.
TORONTO, Nov. 17.—The Central bank of Canada closed its doors at 4 yesterday afternoon and suspended. The bank has been in unsound condition for some time, and yesterday the Bank of Commerce refused to take its paper. A meeting of directors of the different banks was held in the afternoon but they decided to let it go to the wall. D. Blain, the president, ran in opposition to Mr. Howland for mayor last year. The failure is attributed to mismanagement and unwise speculation. Liabilities are supposed to be about \$100,000 to \$150,000. The bank has only been in existence two years.

Indiana Will be Represented.
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 17.—The honorary commissioners recently appointed by Governor Gray to represent the state of Indiana at the centennial celebration of the settlement of the Northwest Territory to be held next year at Cincinnati, organized last night in this city by electing Hon. Frank Landers, of Indianapolis, president; N. A. Barnes, of Indianapolis, vice-president, and John G. Shunkin, of Evansville, secretary. The celebration will begin July 4, 1888, and continue until October 28, of that year. It was determined to go promptly to work and make the Indiana department creditable to the state.

Land Commissioner Sparks Resigns.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Commissioner Sparks, of the general land office, late yesterday afternoon tendered his resignation to the president. Early this morning the president accepted the resignation, accompanying the acceptance with a letter, which is to be made public if Mr. Sparks so chooses.



GETTING SCARED.

The Attitude of John Ward Interesting to Some of the Base Ball Players.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Despite their laughter at the action of the Brotherhood of Ball Players, League presidents are getting a little frightened at the actions of John Ward, president of the brotherhood, and his followers. The brotherhood seeks to have an equitable contract drafted, and is sore because the League will not give its members recognition. It is now stated that the brotherhood is backed by a powerful syndicate, and unless the League "ports its helm" a trifle will withdraw and start an opposition League.

WARD. The syndicate is said to be formed of President Stern, of Cincinnati; Messrs. Byrne, Doyle and Abell, of Brooklyn; Erastus Wiman and Walter Watrous, formerly of the Mets; Messrs. Von der Ahe, of St. Louis, and Barnie, of Baltimore. In interviews, however, all these gentleman profess ignorance of any such scheme. Mr. Ward says nothing about brotherhood matters, but intimates that if the League men want to see him they can find him at the Barrett house.

The Price of Prohibition Votes.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 17.—The earnestness with which the ladies of Atlanta are working for the success of the "dry ticket" was shown by a lady who appeared at the North Atlanta registration precinct with a colored man, whom she wished to have registered, so that he might vote the Prohibition ticket. She drove him to the registration office in a buggy, and when they made application to register the voter it was ascertained that he was in arrears for taxes, and that he would have to pay \$13 back taxes before he could vote. This opened his eyes, and closed the lady's pocketbook. "I don't mind paying a few dollars to get him registered," said she, "but that is too much for one vote." She informed the colored man that he could not vote, and left.

Bomb Explodes in a Boiler Factory.
DUBUQUE, Iowa, Nov. 17.—A bomb was exploded in the Iowa Iron works late Monday night. The works are running a night force, and twenty men are employed on a large boiler in the boiler shop. They were startled by a sudden explosion on the other side of the boiler. The noise was heard in many parts of the city. The bomb was made of inch and a half gas pipe, about two feet long. Fortunately the explosion was all in one direction, away from the men. It is a miracle that there was no loss of life. It is supposed that the bomb was thrown in an open window. The works have had no trouble with their men, but have been running a double force for nine months.

Religious Progress in Mexico.
CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 17.—A lively sensation was caused here by the arrival of a circular letter issued by the Catholic bishop of the state of Tamaulipas, in which he said homage to the Virgin of Guadalupe, the patron saint of the country, was not obligatory on the part of the faithful, and it is intimated that the papal authority is against making such homage a point of doctrine in Mexico. This struck a tremendous blow against a time-honored practice in this country, and comes at a time when the coronation of the Virgin of Guadalupe is the subject of an angry controversy between the Liberal and Church party newspapers.

A Boy Shoots His Sister.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 17.—The nine-year-old son of Timothy Graydon, a farmer living near Taylor Center, shot and killed his older sister. The boy, unknown to the other members of the family, got his father's revolver from a bureau, and pointed it at his sister, remarking, as he held it within a few inches of her temple: "If you was a burglar I'd shoot you just like that." He pulled the trigger and the report startled the household. The bullet went through the child's brain, and she died in an hour. Mr. Graydon is in the north woods hunting, and his friends cannot get word to him.

Fugitive Attempting to Escape.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 17.—Tom Woolfolk, of Little Rock, the supposed murderer of his family of eight persons and an aged lady at his father's house, near Alton, several weeks ago, was discovered making an attempt to escape from the Marion jail yesterday by sawing bars off his cell with a saw made of a pocket knife. The attempt was made during the absence of the other prisoners at court. It is not known how he got possession of the knife. He is now safely lodged in the jail dungeon.

Fright Wreck.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Nov. 17.—As a "wild" freight train was making a switch to Benton, on the Grand Trunk railroad, six miles west, yesterday, the train parted, and freight No. 47, going east ran into it, wrecking the engine and thirteen cars loaded with general merchandise. Alexander Powell, an engineer, and Michael Scully, firemen, were slightly injured, and a stranger who was attending to the shipment of an engine jumped from the engine and was hurt.

Shot in Self-Defense.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 17.—A shooting affray occurred at Dayton, Tenn., which will prove fatal. Last evening John Reed, brother of ex-mayor Reed, shot Nick Smith in the head, the latter having assaulted him in a violent manner. The ball entered the forehead and followed outside of the skull, coming out at the back of the head. Reed was arrested and tried, but was discharged from the ground of self-defense.

Child Found Murdered.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 17.—A special to the Montgomery Dispatch says that near Tuscaloosa, a boy hunting discovered the dead body of a negro girl, nine years old, lying on the face, with hands tied behind and garments tied over the mouth and a string around her neck. She was evidently strangled, and all evidence points to rape. No clue to the fiend who committed the crime.

Shoemakers' Strike About Over.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 17.—The shoemakers are approaching a settlement. At a meeting of delegates held last evening a committee of five was appointed to meet the manufacturers at 11 o'clock to-day and arrange for an amicable settlement. Should this committee effect a compromise it is expected that all the shops will be started by Thursday or Friday.

Reported Double Lynching.

LOUISIANA, Mo., Nov. 17.—A report has reached here that the crowd of armed farmers and citizens in pursuit of the two tramps, who on last Saturday attempted to assault Mrs. Beauchamp and Mrs. Browning in the southern part of Pike county, overtook them Monday night and hanged them to a tree.

Cheeters' Celebration.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—The retail butchers of this city had a mass meeting last night, and celebrated the downfall of the Marquis De More's co-operative meat concern.

ANARCHISTS' FAMILIES.

PEOPLE MADE DESTITUTE BY THE CHICAGO HANGING.

Some of the Families of the Dead Anarchists Have an Outlook for Daily Bread, but All of Them Are Very Poor. A Fund Started to Provide for Them.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—Mrs. Parsons is still suffering from nervous prostration, and none but intimate acquaintances and avowed friends of the cause are allowed to see her. Committee-man Bausch visited her yesterday, officially inquiring into her needs, and spoke of a prospective monument which would be erected on the final burial plot of the five dead. Although without means, Mrs. Parsons will acquire some revenue aside from contributed aid from the sale of Trumbull's pamphlet and her husband's book.

Parsons was a liberal provider for his family, and Mrs. Parsons and her children have been accustomed to good living, so that it is believed she would endure penury with little patience. She is, moreover, a competent dressmaker, and has the gift of fluent speech, which may lead her upon profitable lecturing tours, as heretofore.

The little toy and action shop at 286 Milwaukee avenue which George Engel presided over, is left an ample source of support to his widow and daughter. It was open for business yesterday, and both could be seen very sad but busy.

Mrs. Fielden will need all the help that can be given her, while Mrs. Fischer, little more than a girl, widow with three tiny children, is an invalid and utterly helpless.

Mr. Spies, broken in spirit, and her daughter Grottoen, still in a frenzy of grief, have Augustus' three surviving brothers to support them.

Mrs. Schwab is also in need of aid, as her husband's sole legacy seems to have been three little children.

It is announced that the Amnesty society and the defense committee will join forces and assume the responsibility of providing for the families of the dead Anarchists and a permanent fund will be started for that purpose. There will be, after a final accounting of the expenses of the funeral, a surplus of about \$1,500 or \$2,000 in the hands of the defense committee, which will form a good nucleus for them to start the fund with.

It is intended to make this new organization National in extent. There is another object in establishing this fund. One of the leaders yesterday said he expected that there would be no more money required for purposes of defense. He did not expect that the prosecutions would stop here, but thought that others who made themselves conspicuous in the movement would be prosecuted under various charges, and that would necessitate a permanent defense fund.

Detective Janet Bonfield, brother of the captain who commanded the police at the Haymarket, pronounces Howell Trodden, the man that persisted in carrying the stars and stripes in front of the Anarchist funeral, a "worthless, lying loafer, who utters for notoriety." Bonfield says Trodden was at one time used by the police as a "pigeon" to associate with thieves and bandits.

It is only a few days ago that Trodden published a card in the Arbeiter Zeitung scurrilously attacking State's Attorney Grinnell. Great indignation was expressed by Bonfield that a man who should thus dare himself with the Anarchists, should at once turn up the Reds and try to set up a row with them by carrying the stars and stripes at the head of their procession.

BIRMINGHAM ANARCHISTS.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 16.—About thirty Anarchists held a meeting Sunday night in the room of a German saloon-keeper. The hanging of their friends in Chicago was discussed and characterized as judicial murder, and the sentiment of the meeting was for revenge. The speeches were described as "red hot." The meeting was secret and only Anarchists were admitted.

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Agents for the world-renowned Knox Hats.

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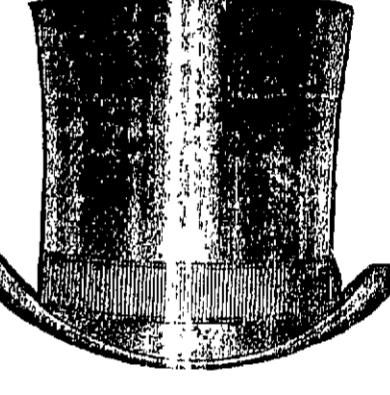
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The largest and best line of Ties and Tie
Blankets, Wool and Fur Robes is
complete and at Prices that defy com-
petition. Everything purchas-
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Call and get a Piece of Fine
SHEET MUSIC

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Just think of it—Shilling a yard for car-

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All We Ask Is,

Come and see our goods, they talk for
themselves.

OUR CURTAINS AND SCRIMS

Are very cheap at

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Notice of Attachment.

Nahum S. Russell, plaintiff, vs. Thos. Black, vs. Andrew J. Whisler, defendant, vs. Stark Co., O.

On October 12th, 1887, an order of attachment was issued in the above entitled action by the Justice of the Peace, whose name, for the sum of one hundred and seventy-nine dollars and fifty cents (\$179.50). Nahum S. Russell, Massillon, Ohio, October 17, 1887.

Robert

MASSILLON INDEPENDENT, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1887.

Governor Oglesby's Decision.
CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 11.—The following is the complete text of Governor Oglesby's opinion in the case:

"THE STATE OF ILLINOIS,
EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 10, 1887.
On the 20th day of August, 1866, in the Cook county criminal court, August Spies,

Albert R. Parsons,
Samuel Fielden,
Michael Schwab,
Adolph Fischer,
George Engel and
Louis Lingg were found guilty by the verdict of the jury and afterwards sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Mathias J. Degan. An appeal was taken from such finding and sentence to the supreme court of the state. That court, upon a final hearing, and after deliberations, unanimously affirmed the judgment of the court below.

"The case now comes before me by petition of the defendants for consideration as governor of the state, if the letters of Albert Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg, demanding unconditional release, or, as they express it, "liberty or death," and protecting in the strongest language against mercy or commutation of sentence pronounced against them, can be considered petitions. Pardon, could it be granted, which might imply any guilt whatever on the part of either of them, would not be such a vindication, as they demand executive intervention upon the grounds insisted upon by the four above-named persons, could in no proper sense be deemed an exercise of the constitutional power to grant reprieves, unless based upon the belief on my part of their entire innocence of the crime of which they stand convicted."

"A careful consideration of the evidence in the record of the trial of the parties, as well as of alleged and claimed for them outside of the record has failed to produce upon my mind any impression tending to impeach the verdict of the jury of the judgment of the trial court or of the supreme court affirming the guilt of all the parties. Satisfied, therefore, as I am of their guilt, I am precluded from considering the question of commutation of the sentence of Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg to imprisonment in the penitentiary, as they emphatically declare they will not accept such commutation."

"Samuel Fielden, Michael Schwab and August Spies unite in a petition for executive clemency. Fielden and Schwab, in addition, present separate and supplementary petitions for the commutation of their sentences.

"While, as stated above, I am satisfied of the guilt of all the parties as found by the verdict of the jury, which was sustained by the judgments of the courts, a most careful consideration of the whole subject leads me to the conclusion that the sentence of the law as to Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab may be modified as to each of them in the interest of humanity and without doing violence to public justice."

"And as to the said Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab, the sentence is commuted to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life."

"As to all the other above-named defendants, I do not feel justified in interfering with the sentence of the court."

"While I would gladly have come to a different conclusion in regard to the sentence of defendants, August Spies, Adolph Fischer, George Engel, Alfred R. Parsons and Louis Lingg, I regret to say that under the solemn sense of the obligations of my office, I have been unable to do so."

"RICHARD J. OGLESBY, Governor."

REV. HADDOCK'S MURDERERS.

Prospect of Justice Being Done at the Second Trial.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Nov. 15.—All the sensational incidents created by and surrounding the arrest, trial and conviction of Munchrath or alleged complicity in the murder of Rev. George C. Haddock have been reawakened by the commencement of the second trial of John Arenstorf on a similar charge. The public sentiment aroused by the recapitulation of all the evidence surrounding the terrible tragedy would appear to indicate but little hope of a favorable result of a new trial. Upon Arenstorf's former trial the jury stood eleven for acquittal and only one for conviction. The solitary outstanding juror could not be won over, and since last March the public feeling has very materially changed, and not to the advantage of the accused.

The belief that the clergyman's murder was the result of a conspiracy in which several were involved is sustained by the avowed and bitter hostility shown by the saloonkeepers to the minister who brought so many of the illegal liquor sellers to trial and punishment. A very curious and inexplicable incident of this case, which is not yet fairly unraveled, although the inquiry is being pursued in, is that connecting Albert Koslinski, alias "Bismarck," with the charge. He is one of the group indicted for the assassination of Rev. Haddock, and is the one with Leavenworth whose evidence is so damaging to Arenstorf. While actually under an indictment for murder, he applied for naturalization papers, and was duly made a citizen of the United States. It is sought to be shown by this incident that political antinomies somewhat extensively color the forthcoming trial, and that owing to the feeling between Koslinski and Arenstorf the latter's chances for an impartial trial are likely to be diminished. Arenstorf is held on \$25,000 bonds to appear.

Poor Man.

CELINE, O., Nov. 15.—Probate Judge Putskamp has been busy for two days examining into the safety of Griffith Pond, who lives near Tama, this county, and who has twenty-four children, three wives and spent about \$10,000 trying to get another one. His children have finally asked the court to interfere and appoint a guardian for him. He was adjudged in need of one, who will be appointed later.

WAS BOOTH AN ANARCHIST?

LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION RECALLED BY THE CHICAGO HANGING.

A Part of the Contents of John Wilkes Booth's Diary That Was Never Published Before—The President at Work on His Message—Other News.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—The assassination of President Lincoln by John Wilkes Booth and the hanging of Payne, Atzerodt, Harold and Mrs. Surratt as principals and accessories in that crime have been vividly recalled within the past few days by circumstances connected with the trial and execution of the Chicago Anarchists and also by the prominent figure cut in the Anarchistic cases by Gen. B. F. Butler in the supreme court of the United States. The charge has frequently been made that Mrs. Surratt, one of the persons who was tried and executed for the murder of President Lincoln, was illegally hung; that she was an "innocent woman."

Gen. Butler, on the floor of the house, repeatedly made a similar statement, and claimed that the diary of the assassin Booth, on file in the war department, sustained the allegations as to the innocence of Mrs. Surratt. With but one exception, none of the gentlemen who relied on the contents of the Booth diary had ever seen that book, which was then locked up in an iron safe in the war department and public examination of it was refused by order of Secretary Stanton. A few days ago the correspondent obtained permission of the secretary of war and made a copy of the contents of the diary. It is as follows:

"April 14, Friday. The idea. Until today nothing was ever thought of sacrificing to our country's wrongs. For four months we had worked to capture, but our cause being almost lost something decisive and great must be done. But its failure was owing to others, who didn't strike for their country with heat. I struck boldly and not as the papers say. I walked with a firm step through a thousand of friends—was stopped and pushed on. The colonel was at his side, I shouted sic semper before I fired, and in jumping broke my leg. I passed all the pickets; rode sixty miles that night with the bone of my leg tearing the flesh at every jump. I can never repeat it. Though we failed to kill, our country owed all her troubles to him. God simply made me the instrument of his punishment. The country is not what it was. This forced union is not what I have loved. I care not what becomes of me. I have no desire to outlive my country. The night before the dead I wrote a long letter and left it for one of the editors of the National Intelligencer, in which I fully set forth our reason for our proceedings. He or the south." At the top of another page is resumed as follows below:

"Friday 21. After being hunted like a dog through the swamps, and last night being chased by gunboats till I was forced to return wet, starving and cold, with every man's hand against me, I am here in despair—and why? For doing what Benton was honored for; what made Tell a hero. And yet I, for striking down a greater tyrant than they ever knew, am looked upon as a cutthroat. My act was prouder than either of theirs. One hoped to be great himself, the other had not only his country but his own wrong to avenge. I struck for my country, and that alone, and prayed for clemency, and yet now behold the cold home they extend me. God can't pardon me if I've done wrong, yet I can't see any wrong except in saving a degenerate people. The little I left behind to clean my name the government will not allow to be printed. For my country I have given all that makes life sweet and holy, brought misery on my family, and I am sure there is no pardon in heaven since man condemns. So many have only heard of what had been done, and it fills me with horror; try and forgive this, and bless my mother. Tonight I'll once more try the river with the intention to cross, though I have a great desire and almost a mind to return to Washington and in a measure clear my name which I feel I can do. I don't regret the blow I struck you. I may before my God, but not man. I think I have done well, though I am abandoned with the curse of Cain on me, when, if the world knew my heart, that one blow would have made me great, though I had no desire for greatness. Tonight I will try to escape the bloodhounds once more. Who can read his fate? God's will be done. I have too great a soul to be like a criminal. O, may He, may He spare me that and let me die bravely. I bless the the entire world; I have never hated or wronged any one. The last was not a wrong unless God desires it so, and it is with Him to damn or bless me, and for that brave boy with whom I often pray with a sincere heart, was it a sin in him? I don't wish to shed a drop of blood, but I must fight the cause. This is all that is left me." The "brave boy" to whom Booth alludes was one of the assassins who was afterward tried and hung with the others for the murder of the president.

The Poisone and Basque. There is no question but the basque is revived. Paris modistes affect it, and consequently many importuned costumes show it. Basque, however, remain in favor among New York modistes, notwithstanding the re-introduction of the poisone. Basques are this autumn cut a little longer on the hips than was the style last season. Some of them are fashioned after the Louis Quatorze coat, with flat, square pockets at the sides.

The fronts of the basque corsages show a great variety of cut and styles of trimmings. Vests and plastrons continue in favor. The collars stand high and require two fastenings. Coat sleeves are preferred for all evening dresses designed for street wear.

Novelty in Evening Dress. A novelty, introduced by Paris modistes, is an evening dress with pleated vest. This dress, as will be seen from the illustration, affords an attractive model for ladies who prefer a high bodice to a decollete one. The

President at Work on His Message. WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—The president is devoting his working time now to consideration and preparation of his message. Of course, he considered it all along through the past months, but now that he is actually preparing it he finds so many more points for examination and thought and suggestion that the task is a great one. Then, too, he makes it greater by persisting in writing it all with his own hand. Most presidents when they had a lengthy document of this kind to prepare have used an amanuensis, dictating the matter, and thus riddling themselves of a good deal of the drudgery. But this is not Mr. Cleveland's way. He seldom dictates anything. Nearly all his matter is written with his own hand. Last year's entire message was in his own handwriting, written in pencil, with changes and interlineations and corrections, but all his own hand and ground out by hard work and long hours. And this one will probably be the same.

Drive-Well Patent Decision. WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 15.—The supreme court of the United States to-day, rendered a decision in what is known as the "Drive-Well" patent case. The case came to the supreme court on an appeal from a decision of the United States circuit court for the southern district of Iowa. The decree of the circuit court was against the validity of the patent originally issued to Nelson W. Green. The supreme court to-day affirmed this decree of the Iowa circuit court, on the ground that the invention was used in public more than two years before the application for the patent.

Argument in the Virginia state official's habeas corpus case began in the court this afternoon. Hon. Roscoe Conkling opened the argument for the petitioners and was followed by W. L. Royal, who defended the action of Judge Bond in ordering the arrest of the state officials.

Increase in Exports. WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—Exports of the principal articles of provisions from the United States during October past aggregated in value \$7,067,201, against \$6,752,040 in October, 1886.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

A PLEASING EVENING DRESS INTRODUCED BY PARIS MODISTES.

Revival of Irish Poplins in Scotch Plaids. The New Velvet and Angora Cloths. Latest Style in English and French Round Hats.

Recent importations by New York milliners include both English and French round hats. The former in turn embrace a number of styles such as the low crowned toque for traveling and morning wear, tall felt hats, with a closely rolled brim; and beaver hats trimmed with loops of velvet ribbon and old silver ornaments.



ROUND HAT WITH WIDE BRIM.

The French round hats are more dressy in effect than are the English hats. Numbered with French hats are felt ones, with the brims rolled up high on either side. There are also hats with wide brims irregularly rolled, and hats with a wide poke front and long ribbons coming from the back to tie loosely in front. The cut here given illustrates a round hat with wide brim and ribbon ties. It is a Paris pattern hat of dark gray felt. The brim, which is lined with black felt and turned up on one side, widens from two to five and one-half inches. A tuft of shaded gray feathers furnishes the trimmings. The strings start from a bow at the back and are of dark gray corded ribbon, with a picot edge.

New Dress Fabrics.

Irish poplins are revived in Scotch plaids that are regular clan tartans; also in the Prince of Wales plaid of blue and green together, and also in fanciful French colorings. These plaids, says Harper's Bazaar, are to be used for kilts, shirts and draperies with cloth basques—a fashion long in favor with young ladies.

A new cloth called Himalaya, and also Angora cloth, has a long soft fleece like that on the Himalaya shawls, and is very effective either as trimming in borders on skirts or as the lower skirt under a wool polonaise. The fleece is so raw and firm that this cloth is used with raw edges, which the fleece covers just as fur is cut, making it excellent for borders (three in a row) on cloth shirts, and requiring only pinked leaf points at the foot when used as a skirt. A puppy red Himalaya skirt under a black cashmere polonaise is a stylish costume bright enough for a young lady. The new trimming for such a polonaise is a wide insertion of netted silk cord set in—not on the cashmere—showing the red skirt beneath, and when set in the waist, lined there with red also.

A new wear fabric, described by the authority quoted from, is called velvet cloth, because it has a thick pile like velvet. This substantial cloth needs no trimming, and is employed for the lower skirt, the sleeves and the side forms of basques in combination with soft ruffed faille, Siciliane or Bengaline of a contrasting color, such as deep purple green or dark steel gray. To trim such a dress headed and cased passementerie in pointed or looped design is used in black and gold together on the silk alone—not on the cloth parts.

The Poisone and Basque.

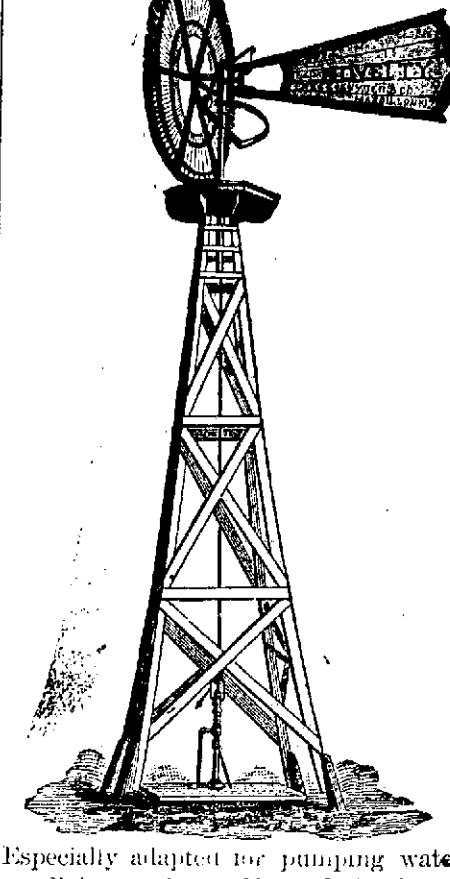
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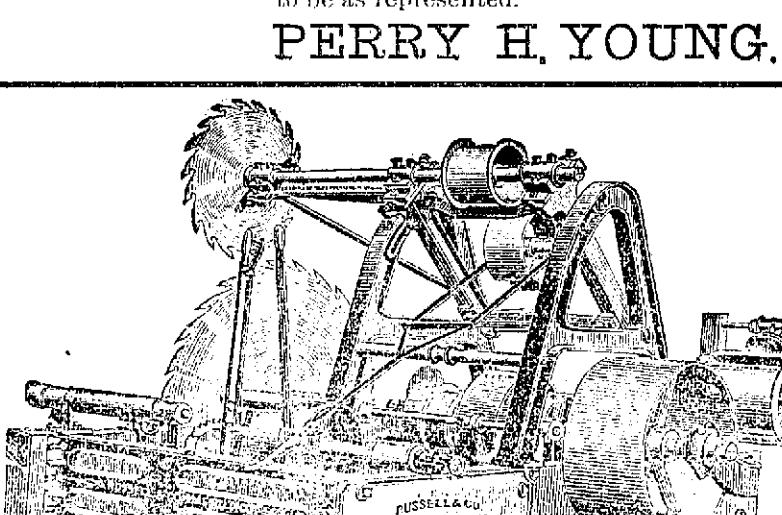
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Four of Them Pay the Death Penalty at Chicago.

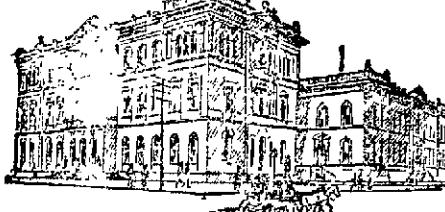
THE DROP FALLS AT 12:04

AND PARSONS, SPIES, ENGEL AND FISCHER ARE DEAD.

The Sentences of Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab Are Commuted to Imprisonment for Life in the Penitentiary — No Disturbance Occurs — Incidents of Final Act in the Bloody Haymarket Tragedy.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Sheriff Matson received a dispatch from Governor Oglesby at

5:30, briefly saying that he, the governor, had rendered his decision in the Anarchist case, and that he had commuted the death sentence of Fielden and Schwab, and that as to the others—Spies, Parsons, Engel and Fischer—he would not permit the law to take its course. The official document had been sent by special messenger.



CHICAGO JAIL

At the entrance to the criminal court through which one must pass to reach the jail, stood all night long two stalwart officers with guns, while back and forth on Michigan street, from Clark to Dearborn street, passed a half dozen blue coats with heavy truncheons. Within the jail yard blue coated sentries marched back and forth, scanning closely the faces of all who passed.

The first death watch, consisting of eight deputies, went on at 8 o'clock, and were relieved by a second watch at 1 a.m.

The right word drearily along, the condemned men demeaning themselves in a quiet, unconcerned manner, but all of them remaining awake until the change of watch, except Engel, who managed to sleep some, or feigned to sleep. The noise or buzz in the jail office created by some fifteen or twenty reporters, and as many more jail officials and specials, together with the noise created by the erection of the scaffold, helped to keep them awake. Spies was rather talkative and laid much of the time on his back, with his hands above his head.

The Rev. Mr. Bolton, of the First Methodist Episcopal church, who visited all the prisoners and spent two hours laboring among them and begging them to let him pray for them, retired the picture of gloom.

"What can you do with a man like that?" said Spies, in a pitying tone, as the minister walked from his cell. When Dr. Bolton asked him if he would not let him pray for him he said, with some disdain: "No, I do not need your prayers; go and pray for those that need them." Parsons reproved the doctor for asking if he might pray for him.

"You are a Pharisee," said he, and be long to a generation of vipers."

"I have no God but humanity," said Engel when the minister shook him by the hand and asked him if he was prepared to meet his God.

Engel had very little to say to his death watch. Anyhow, he spoke very broken English. The burden of what he did have to say was that he did not attend the Haymarket, and added: "You may know how I feel about this."

Parsons talked freely about Anarchy, the Haymarket and his wife. He was untroubled in his praise of his wife, and while neither he nor any other of the condemned men would speak directly of their approaching end, he said his wife would be able to go through this trouble without any difficulty.

PARSONS.

"There is not another such a woman in the country," he said, in a tone of pride.

"Did you notice," said Spies, in one of his bursts, "how the judge and jury trembled when we were convicted, and did you notice that none of us Anarchists were a particle affected? That judge and jury had reason to be afraid. That they had reason to tremble. In five or six years those people will see their error, if they do not see it now."

"Did the men startle or betray themselves in any way when the loud noise of putting up the scaffold was made?" was asked of the death watch.

"No sir, they did not even raise their eyes. We watched that to see what effect it would

have on them, and they did not act as if they heard it at all."

The day fixed for the execution of the Anarchists dawned bright and clear. The early morning air was rather sharp, but as the day advanced the sun shone out warm and pleasant. Soon after sunrise people could be seen hurrying along all the central thoroughfares of the city, intent upon securing places in the immediate vicinity of the county jail, where the execution was to take place, and by 9 o'clock there had collected quite a large number but not near as large as many had expected. The sun's rays lighted up the dingy looking buildings, comprising the criminal court and county jail covering the east half of the square, bounded by Dearborn avenue and Illinois, Clark and Michigan streets, just below the point where the ultra-fashionable section North Side of the city begins. Lines of grim and determined looking policemen, armed with rifles, and seemingly amply prepared for any emergency, stretched all about the square in which the jail is situated, and no one except representatives of the press properly accredited and various city officials were allowed to enter the interdicted section.

On top of the jail, and on the tops of numerous buildings in the immediate neighborhood were to be seen more armed policemen ready from their elevated places to aid in suppressing any disturbance that might arise. Other policemen were pacing up and down Clark street, the great thoroughfare of the North Side, some distance from the jail, keeping a sharp watch on the movements of those who were gathering on all the streets contiguous to the scene of execution. It was a strange, unusual sight. The suspense was something terrible. There was nothing to see except the lines of blue-coated guardians of law and order, and the brick walls of the jail in the distance of the enclosed scene of death. Men looked at each other with something of awe, and perhaps something of fear in their eyes. Few laughed or jested; few but were under the spell and influence of this intense tragedy of the law's vindication.

Sheriff Matson arrived at 6 o'clock. There was a look of intense anxiety upon his face, and it was plain to be seen that he realized the terrible responsibility which in a few hours would fall to his lot. He made his way through the crowded room to the inner corridor, joined the death watch and paced up and down with him for several minutes. Satisfied that all was well, he retired again and closeted himself with Jailer Folz in the private office of the latter.

A moment later Fischer awoke with a start. He yawned, rubbed his eyes, looked up at the daylight that was now creeping in through the skylights, sprang lightly from his cot and commenced to dress. There was a sudden look upon his face and he only grunted when the death watch wished him a cheery good morning. Almost at the same moment Engel arose and Spies awoke. Engel at once arose from his bunk. Spies, however, stretched his arms and lay still a moment, as if thinking Parsons sat up on the edge of his cot and gazed at the opposite wall of his cell. Then he sighed in a sad and weary way and slowly arose.

Fischer expressed a desire to wash himself and, guarded by six turnkeys, he was taken to the faucet at the farther end of the cage, where for months the condemned men had held daily levees with their friends. As he emerged from the cell he stood still for a moment, and looked in a strange, inquiring way at the telegraph instrument, which at that moment was sending his every movement throughout the country. When he had reached the stationary washstand, he turned the faucet with a sharp jerk, plunged his hands into the cold water and plentifully besprinkled his face and neck. Then he rubbed himself briskly with a towel, surveyed himself in the glass and indicated with a nod to his keepers that he was ready to return.

As the key turned upon the door of Spies' cell was thrown open and the arch-conspirator stepped out. His face was pale as death, but there was a look of bravado upon his countenance, and as he stood there, with his head planted firmly on his shoulders, and his eyes looking straight into those of the tall man before him, it was evident that he was making a strong and determined effort to bear himself bravely to the end. He wished the guards good morning in an easy manner, and then, following Fischer's example, walked over to the other end of the corridor and washed himself. After he finished his ablutions and had again been locked up, Engel and Parsons were brought out in turn and given an opportunity to cleanse themselves. They manifested a firmness of demeanor, but said nothing in response to the questions of the keeper, regarding how they felt. Parsons, however, asked for a hair brush and one was furnished him from the matron's quarters. He brushed his hair carefully, and with the brief remark "That's all," turned on his heel toward his cell.

At 7 o'clock the food which had been ordered, was brought in and taken to the cells. All had ordered beefsteak, coffee, bread and butter, but Parsons, who had expressed a desire for raw oysters, fried eggs and milk toast. All of them ate heartily. Parsons, especially, cleared everything before him, and asked for a plate of fried oysters. They were quickly procured, and as quickly put out of sight.

When the prisoners had finished their last meal, a touching letter of farewell, signed by Fielden and Schwab, part being in the handwriting of each man, was brought down stairs by a big turnkey. It was first passed to Spies, then in turn to Parsons, Engel and Fischer.

Dr. Gray, the physician of the jail, arrived at 7:30 and visited each of the men. A few minutes later Rev. H. W. Bolton, pastor of the First Methodist church, arrived at the court yard door and asked to be permitted to talk with the condemned. "Certainly, come in," was Sheriff Matson's response to the inquest, and the minister, at his own desire was conducted to the cell occupied by Parsons, with whom he commenced to talk. Meanwhile Spies had called for paper and ink, and was soon busily engaged in writing. At 8:15 minutes, having passed just eighteen minutes with Parsons, left the cell. The Anarchist followed him to the door and then pulling it to stand with his hands behind his back, apparently straining his eyes to determine the persons of the crowd in the jailor's office across the corridor.

The preacher moved along the corridor and stopped at the cell where Spies was

writing. The Anarchist looked up quickly, but without a word or a look of recognition he returned his eyes to the paper before him and his pen to its work. After standing at the door for a few minutes in the vain hope that Spies, after all, would consent to admit him, Mr. Bolton went to the next cell, which was occupied by Engel. Here he was readily admitted.

Death Watch Osborne, who has become so much attached to the prisoners, came in at 8:30, and greeted all four in turn. Then he went up to the first tier of cells and talked with Fielden and Schwab.

At 8:40 the sheriff directed one of the turnkeys to ask the men whether they wanted any stimulants. This was done, but all declined except Engel, who expressed a desire for port wine. A bottle was procured and he emptied three large wine glasses filled to the brim.

Spies ceased his writing long enough to light a cigar, crossed his legs and then resumed his work. He sat in an attitude of extreme ease. There was a self-satisfied look upon his face as his pen flew over the pages, and as he blew the smoke of his cigar into wreathes he looked more like a contented and happy business man in his office, than a criminal whose sands of life were nearly run out.

At 8:45 Spies quit writing, and, calling to the death watch, asked for a couple of envelopes. They were furnished him. With great deliberation he folded the paper upon which he had been writing, and placed three pages in one envelope and two in another. These he sealed and directed, and then, resuming his easy position and his cigar, he gazed contemplatively through the bars up at the sky-light. Meanwhile Mr. Bolton had taken his leave of Engel, and was conducted to the cell upon the upper tier occupied by Schwab, who welcomed him cordially.

At 8:45 letters came to the men. Parsons received one from New York. There was one for Spies from New York, one directed to "Brothers Lingg, Spies and Parsons, Komrades," and others to Citizen Engels. One received from Mattoon, Ill., was addressed to "Condemned Anarchists" and was given to Spies. With eager hands the men tore open the envelopes and read the communications enclosed. There was a momentary cloud upon Spies' face as he threw one of the letters he had received upon the table. He sat another moment in deep thought and then requested the death watch to send for the sheriff. Mr. Matson responded with alacrity, and after a brief whispered conversation the ex-editor handed over the two letters and the sheriff placed them in an inner pocket of his coat.

Spies also expressed a desire for a draught of Rhine wine, and a messenger was dispatched across the street with instructions to procure a quart of the best quality. Returning to his table Spies again commenced to write, while Parsons, Engel and Fischer sat with a gloomy expression looking out into the corridor. Word was brought to them in the high barred panes of glass directly back of the scaffold a score of armed men were visible. They were as motionless as statues, their guns at their shoulders, and the muzzles bear directly upon the gallows window.

The moments passed on. A report gained currency that the sheriff was holding off until the last moment in expectation that something would be heard from Springfield. Suddenly the face of Deputy Gleason was seen at the entrance of the corridor leading to the scaffold. His face was white, he was trembling in every limb. He raised his hand. The moment had arrived. The shuffling of feet was heard in the corridor. It was 11:10 to the minute. Sheriff Matson appeared, his back to the gathering, he was facing the procession. Spies came into view first, with a broad-shouldered build on his right; next came Fischer, then Engel. All three stopped from the second tier of cells to the scaffold, while the spectators drew a long breath. "Parsons is saved," was the word that went around, but it was not to be. A second later and Parsons appeared.

The four men were placed upon the trap. All were ghastly pale. Spies' hair seemed to literally stand upon end. Engel's shoulder seemed nearly to touch the top of his head. Parsons set his teeth firmly together and looked down calmly upon the crowd beneath. His face was the face of a man of iron. A murmur of admiration for his unflinching nerve went through the spectators. Engel turned around and said something to the death watch, and then Engel, All three stopped from the second tier of cells to the scaffold, while the spectators drew a long breath. "Parsons is saved," was the word that went around, but it was not to be. A second later and Parsons appeared.

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At 9:15 two new suits of clothes were brought in for Spies and Engel, and taken to their cells. As they were taken in Schwab appeared on the gallery and peered down into their cells.

At 9:35 Dr. Gray visited each cell, and administered medical stimulants to the inmates.

Word was then brought into the jail that Mrs. Parsons, with her two children and Mrs. Holmes, presented themselves at the Dearborn avenue entrance, and demanded to see her husband. She was refused admittance and, declining to go away, the four were placed in a patrol wagon and taken to the Chicago Avenue station.

Spies drank the stimulant handed him by the doctor almost greedily, while the others accepted the glasses without demur and drained them to the bottom, then Fischer, Engel and Parsons commenced to pace up and down their cells, while Spies leaned against the wall away back in his cage, only the edge of his cardigan jacket being visible from the office jail.

Jailer Folz approached Spies, a quick movement, so quick that it could hardly be noticed, and the rope was around his neck. There was not a movement of a muscle. The same stolid look, the same woe-bogone look from the eye. Folz moved a step, and in a moment the throat of Fischer was encircled by the noose. He moved his head up and down, as if it hurt him. Engel did not move as the operation was being performed. Parsons riveted his gaze on the ground, and his features were contracted. All four were evidently determined to die game. A deputy approached Spies with the cap in his hands. The condemned man said something in an undertone. He was evidently remonstrating. The deputy wavered for a moment. Spies continued to speak more earnestly. The deputy looked at the sheriff. The latter closed his eyes. It was enough. The cap was quickly drawn over the face of the ex-editor, which pierced the hearts of those surrounding the scaffold. The shrouds had already been adjusted before the men left their cells. Nothing remained but to encircle each neck with the noose and to cover each head with the cap.

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During the conflicts between the police and people no less than 200 suffered scalp wounds and fifty were arrested, among them R. C. Graham, M. P., and John Burns, the Socialist leader.

Seventy-five charges were entered to-day at the Bow-street police court against the Trafalgar Square rioters of yesterday. Most of the prisoners escaped with fine but some were sentenced to four and six months' imprisonment at hard labor.

Attempted Assassination.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—The Herald's Chicago dispatch says that an attempt was made yesterday morning to assassinate Private Bell of the Second regiment. Bell was on guard on the outside of the armory on Washington boulevard, when he was started by the report of a gun and a bullet whistled past his ear. The shot came from the direction of the coal sheds, from which a similar attempt at murder was made against Officer Smith during the excitement of Friday.

Curiosity, mingled with uneasiness, was felt there last night over the appearance of the following mystical inscription written on sidewalks and buildings in all parts of the city: "Der alte Lebman soll heirathen." This in English means Lehman intends to get married, and is evidently a secret signal or mot d'ordre previously agreed upon for concerted action.

There was a moment of death-like stillness. Then clear and distinct came the voice of Spies. His form straightened up. The muslin seemed to move in harmony with his lips. "Our silence is more powerful than speech." That was all, but there was a ring to it that echoed far away down the corridor. Silence again reigned for a second. Then in a round full voice a shout, "Hurrah for Anarchy," came from Engel. Another pause was broken by the voice of Fischer, "This is the happiest moment of my life." Then the clear, well modulated voice of Parsons broke the oppressive stillness. There was not that enthusiastic ring in it which marked the utterances of the others. It was not the voice of a judge delivering a decision, a scarcely definable pause between each word: "Shall I be allowed to speak? Oh men and women of dear America." The sheriff shifted his position. Parsons had been several feet away from the speaker, but the speaker must have seen the movement through the folds of the cap. There was a rising inflection in his voice, not so much of pleading as of demand, "Let me speak, Sheriff Matson," is what he said. "Let me speak, the voice of the people be heard—." Down went the drop. The last words of Parsons had died upon his lips. Four bodies swung in empty air, and the Haymarket massacre was avenged.

The drop fell at 12:04. From the first step of Spies upon the scaffold, until the cutting of the rope, precisely six minutes and three seconds had elapsed. For a moment after the drop had fallen not a soul stirred. A lower murmur, like a pent-up sigh of relief went through the corridor. Then, as if moved by one common impulse, every man rose to his feet, and every eye was riveted upon the body of Spies. The arch-Anarchist was dying hard. His legs and arms moved convulsively, with extraordinary rapidity as though he were alive and conscious and struggling to free himself from the cord that bound him. His whole frame was agitated by a quivering tremor. Low groans of horror came from many lips, and the expression "he's dying hard," was heard. This continued for over

word for Bill Stobie" (one of the guards), and Fischer to his death watch. Stobie has been very kind to the condemned man. At 10:35 Fischer was talking gaily with his guard. Spies had lit another cigar and was talking to his keeper. He exhibited signs of nervousness. He had just received a letter and Parsons a telegram. Engel was walking up and down his cell. He was offered some stimulant, but refused it. All of the men were composed except Parsons, who was slightly nervous, but otherwise all talked with Fielden and Schwab.

At 10:50 County Physician Moyer took his leave of the man to whose health he has been daily ministering for the past seventeen months. All of them shook him by the hand but not one of them displayed the slightest emotion.

From 10 to 11 Spies occupied himself in reading a paper. The others paced up and down their cells, stopping at every turn to look out through the bars like caged animals.

At 11:10 the jury fell in and took their places in the double row of chairs which have been reserved in front of the press tables. The spectators of whom there were less than two hundred, were admitted to the rear. Altogether the corridor was not half filled. The cells on the first floor as well as those on the two upper tiers had been occupied by their occupants. The gathering was quiet and decorous. Hats were removed and cigars thrown away. There was none of the crowding, pushing, smoking, swearing mob that disgraced the execution of the Italians two years ago.

The names of the jurors were called and each one responded. Then there was quiet—deep awful quiet. It was as though every man had ceased breathing; as if hearts had stood still; as if the blood was congealing in the veins of the anxious spectators. The stillness was broken by a wail, weird, gruesome sound. It was only the pet jail cat, but it paled the cheeks of many a man who at another time would have made the event a source of hilarity. The animal which had been secured in an adjoining cage was taken out and again the stillness of suspense. Through the high barred panes of glass directly back of the scaffold a score of armed men were visible. They were as motionless as statues, their guns at their shoulders, and the muzzle bear directly upon the gallows window.

After much tugging the knot was slipped and the white cap was taken off. Spies' face was covered with a greasy perspiration and his mouth was open, showing teeth somewhat discolored. There was no discoloration of the face and the nose left no sign or mark on the neck. Dr. Lewis placed his finger under the right side of the neck and pressed in. "Spies died by strangulation," he said, shortly. "The neck is not broken." Instantly the cap was replaced, and the cover of the coffin was screwed down.

A SUNDAY RIOT IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE IN LONDON.

Two Hundred Persons Injured and Fifty Arrested Made.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—As was expected last week, the police and Radicals collided at Trafalgar square

PIGEON RUN.

The young people of Chapel district, have organized a literary society.

Miss Ward, of Dayton, Ohio, is visiting her cousin, Miss Laura Donut.

Mrs. Charlotte Stoner is visiting friends in Massillon this week.

Mr. Clement Poorman and Miss Nettie Lanes were married last Sunday.

The vacant houses are being rapidly filled with occupants, since the new mine is in operation.

ELTON.

Miss Lula Hoak has returned from a visit to her sister, in Ashtabula county.

Rev. M. Beck has gone to Salem to assist in the dedicatory exercises of a new church.

Mr. Sam Laughman, jr., has received a fine new engine from Mansfield.

The land owned by the Biddle heirs was sold last Saturday. The homestead, containing twelve acres, was purchased by Michael Shoe, consideration \$1,845, and the forty acres of wood and clearing to Samuel Baughman, for \$2,225.

The friends of George Wilhelm, and their name is legion, all rejoice over his election.

Mrs. Heak and her daughter, Miss Frances, spent the first day of the week with Mr. and Mrs. George McFarren.

"Aunt" Eve McFarren has gone to West Lebanon to care for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Gilbert, who ought to get well with such a nurse.

NAVARRE.

The Odd Fellows are planning an entertainment for December 8.

Miss Ellie Dailey has gone to Goshen, Ind., to make that her future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dailey, of Goshen, Ind., have returned after a pleasant visit here.

Mrs. Flora Daugensbaugh, nee Stamm, of Pittsburgh, visited with her parents Sunday.

Mr. Joe Thomas, of Mt. Union College, spent Saturday and Sunday among Narvilles.

The disagreeableness of half-smuggled conversation in the different churches, should be handled by the authorities.

The long-looked-for foot bridge is fast coming to view. The foundations have been built, and very soon the coveted walks will be in use.

Miss Laura Dwyer has accepted a position as clerk in the Massillon Bee Hive dry goods store, where her friends may now find her.

Mrs. Charles Beidler returned to her home in Fremont last Tuesday, after a protracted visit of a month at the home of her daughters, Mrs. L. B. Poorman and Miss Anna Beidler.

CHAPMAN.

Our scooter reports a grand time at the Domro christening last Sunday evening.

Zach Shoemaker, the J. B. Foraker of Massillon, passed through our village last Sunday.

A new coal company has been formed between some of our people and a Canal Fulton capitalist, for the purpose of operating the Bergold mine more extensively.

In our political slutter last week we forgot to mention the fact that George W. Selway and Miss Annie Jacket were quietly married at the Episcopal church on the 7th inst. Immediately after the ceremony they took the train for Sherridale, where everything was in readiness to begin housekeeping. We extend our congratulations.

We are pleased to notice the election of J. P. Haley, of Cleveland, to the House of Representatives, he receiving the largest vote on the Legislative or State part of the ticket. Mr. Haley has proven himself a friend to the laboring class, being foremost in advancing all bills relative to the interest of labor, and he deserves this flattering re-election.

It is rumored here that our five cents advance for mining coal has been granted by the operators. The election excitement being over, McBride, it seems, has got right down to his work, and we sincerely hope the Democratic leaders will allow him to attend to our business in the future. He certainly will not allow himself to stoop to run for mayor of Massillon. He has been before the people five times now, was defeated three times and elected twice, the last being the casting vote should retire him entirely from politics. If his salary as president is not sufficient, why not advance it?

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to return thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors, more especially to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. K. Mervin and family for their untiring labor and care of our dear little daughter, during her illness and for many extra favors and cares received from them during her sickness and death, and do most sincerely hope and trust that the good Lord will reward them a thousand fold for we never can repay them for their many kindnesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Grojean.

The Anarchists.

The execution of the Chicago Anarchists, scenes about the jail, and Ling's suicide are fully illustrated in Frank Leslie's Newspaper of this week. Price 10 cents. For sale at the Independent Company's store.

Low prices talk. We sell shirting worth 8c and 10c a yard for 6 and 7 cents at Siebold & Crone's.

FISHERY NEGOTIATIONS.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE SETTLEMENT OF THIS VEXED QUESTION.

It is Believed That the Commission Will Be Ready to Report Before the Next Congress Convenes—Both Sides Ready and Anxious to Begin the Work.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The day has not yet been fixed for the first meeting of the joint commission on the Canadian fisheries, but it is expected that the first meeting will be held in the latter part of the present week, and that the negotiations may be concluded and a convention agreed upon by the time congress meets, or shortly thereafter. Messrs. Angell and Putnam, Secretary Bayard's associates on the American side of the commission, have been in Washington pretty constantly ever since they were appointed to assist in the negotiations. Mr. Chamberlain is expected at the Arlington on Thursday. Sir Charles Tupper, from Canada, will arrive about the same time, and Sir Lionel Sackville West, the other member of the English end of the commission, is here already.

It is to be supposed that they will need but a very short caucus among themselves before meeting the American negotiators in full and free conference. Negotiators, not commissioners, is the name that Secretary Bayard gives them, and a full and free conference, he says, is the object of the meeting.

There is some cloudiness in people's minds about the exact position that these negotiators will hold in the service of the government. No less an authority than an assistant secretary of state has recently said that he did not know how it would be in regard to the appointment of the negotiators requiring confirmation by the senate. He did not know whether their appointments could be submitted to the senate for confirmation. He didn't know whether or not Secretary Bayard and Messrs. Angell and Putnam were filling newly created offices. Another high official in the state department disposed of the question by saying that it never would be raised in congress, because the work of the negotiators would be over before congress would meet.



THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD.

Secretary Bayard himself apparently does not consider that any new office has been created, for he said: "The president of the United States has power at all times to negotiate treaties under the constitution. The president can authorize the secretary of state to conduct the negotiation without any assistance, or he may employ for the purpose the highest order of ability whosoever he can find it, and if any agreement is to be arranged between the United States and England it seems well that this government should be represented, if possible, in the negotiations by talent equal to that of England's representatives."

Secretary Bayard also said that there could be no trouble about the payment of the American negotiators, because the state department had a fund available from which they could be compensated for their services, even if congress should choose to refuse a special appropriation for that purpose.

The negotiators on both sides, it is to be presumed, are pretty well prepared for their work. Secretary Bayard has had all the preparation he needs, and Messrs. Angell and Putnam both say they are quite ready to meet the other side. Since the time of their appointment they have been assiduously posting themselves.

Mr. Angell is an experienced negotiator of treaties, having been employed on several previous occasions by both President Grant and Mr. Hayes, and Mr. Putnam is regarded as first among international lawyers in America.

As for the English side, Sir Charles Tupper, of Canada, has been as conversant with the subject all along as has the British minister himself, Sir Lionel Sackville West, through whom has been carried on all the correspondence between Secretary Bayard and the English government. His home is Sir Charles Tupper, in Nova Scotia, but he knows the nature and resources of every Canadian province.

Mr. Chamberlain is not a lawyer at all, but he will have some legal advisers along with him. He is a shrewd business man, and an astute politician. As a business man in Birmingham, he knew how to make millions out of the manufacture of a simple wood screw, the patent of which he bought for a trifling sum.

He is a political man, and he organized

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three Liberal members of parliament, where only two could ever be elected before.

As president of the board of trade in Gladstone's administration, from 1881 to 1885, he delighted the freeholders with his expositions of political economy, and proved himself to have a wonderful knowledge of the commercial, the maritime and the colonial interests of Mother England.

Sir Charles Tupper and Minister West

know all the details of the relations between England and the United States on this fisher-ies business, and Chamberlain no doubt brings very definite instructions from the foreign office in London as to how much England demands and how little she will concede. There is no reason to doubt that the English negotiators are just as ready for work as the American negotiators are, and that being so, it is reasonable to suppose that, as all parties will soon be in Washington, the first conference of all the negotiators may be held before the end of the week.

As to the negotiations all agree that they will be absolutely private. They will not be reported for the newspapers at all. The manner in which they will be reported for the two governments concerned has not yet been settled. It will be for the joint committee to settle that when they meet. They may decide to proceed by way of propositions and regular debate and may have a stenographic report made of all that is said. But as this is to be a conference and not a congress, which in diplomacy means a different thing, it is more likely that there will be no formality of debate any more than there would be about buying a pair of shoes. There will be no chairman and all the negotiators will be on an equal footing.

National Construction Report.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The annual report of Commodore Wilson, of the naval bureau of construction and repair, asks that an assistant chief for that bureau be authorized as well as a chief draftsman. The construction of two steam vessels for training ships is urged. Experimental works for tests of naval armor, projectiles and appliances are needed, especially for testing working models of vessels, machinery, etc. The preservation and repair of the historic battle ship Harvard is recommended. The old monitors should be repaired and made available. At least half a dozen tugs should be built for naval use.

One hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars should be expended in fitting up naval machine shops at the Mare Island, Cal., navy yard. The report gives detailed descriptions as well as drawings of all the new naval vessels, completed, in course of construction, and recently contracted for.

Called on the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—A committee of the Union Veteran's Union of the United States, called on President Cleveland today. The committee presented a resolution asking in effect that Union veteran soldiers in the departments here be not subject to the civil service rules, as regards examinations for the retention of their positions, but only for promotion, and that when Union veterans pass examinations for promotion on equal terms with others they be given the preference. The committee was favorably impressed with the president's remarks on receiving the resolutions.

Sensational Disclosures.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The Post this morning says that Robert Reitzel, who made the fierce oration over the graves of the Anarchists in Chicago, on Sunday last, was the temporary pastor of a little German church in the northern part of Washington, five or six years ago. He talked Anarchy at that time in beer-saloons, and is well remembered. He left the city under a cloud, being mixed up in unsavory scandals, in which wealthy husbands took energetic parts.

Latest from Yellow Jack.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Sergeon General Hinman has received a telegram from Dr. Porter, at Tampa, Fla., saying that there were three new cases of yellow fever at Tampa yesterday, and no deaths. There are thirteen cases in the hospital.

Hon. Hugh J. Jewett Injured.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 16.—In the circuit court this morning Judges Woodbury, Laubis and Frazer announced the decision in the Stanyard case, reversing the decision of the lower court, and setting aside the verdict of murder. Stanyard was to hang Friday. The circuit court held that the lower court erred in admitting the testimony of James and Samuel Stevenson, not expert witnesses, on the questions of sanity. They were called by the defense, and testified that Stanyard was sane, giving no legal basis for their opinion.

The prisoner will be brought back here this week and will be retried in the January term of court. Stanyard's crime was the shooting of Miss Alice Hancock, aged seventeen years, on the evening of March 24, 1887. They were neighbors, and she had refused to accept him as a lover, hence when he saw her walking alone with Wilbur Knox, a rival, he fired six shots at her, killing her. Knox had a narrow escape from a similar fate.

Stanyard is supposed to have been half-witted, and the defense endeavored to establish his lunacy at the trial, but to no avail.

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Female Horse Thief Sentenced.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 16.—Sophia Yager, the woman who stole a horse at Full river and sold it in Milwaukee, was sentenced yesterday to prison for two years.

Death of General Grant's Nurse.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Nov. 16.—Mrs. Sarah Gowday, aged eighty, died here yesterday. She was present at the birth of Gen. Grant and was his nurse in infancy.

Sir Charles Tupper and Minister West

DR. JOSEPH PARKER.

He Suggests That an Evangelical Convention be Held in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—The Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of the City Temple, London, was present yesterday at the regular Monday meeting of Congregational ministers, and the audience was much larger than usual in anticipation of the distinguished orator's coming. Dr. Parker was introduced to the meeting as "an epistle known and read of all men." "If I am an epistle," said Dr. Parker, "known and read of all men, as my brother has so generously imagined, then there can be no wrong in assuming that the most of you are fully aware that I came to this country to deliver an epistle on my painted and crowned friend, Mr. Henry Beecher. I have lived with Mr. Beecher week after week, day and night, and have traveled with him from city to city, and I have seen him under all varieties of circumstances, and my only wish is that I might be able, according to my capacity, to imitate the excellencies that shown so radiantly in his noble character. Assuming that all this is known to you, I attach greater significance to the invitation with which you honored me."

The speaker paused, and his audience responded with hearty applause.

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